

STORY BY LEV GLEASON

CAPTAIN BATTLE

JR.

in a
COMPLETE BOOK-LENGTH NOVEL

"The KIDNAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN"

SUSPENSE! SECOND FRONT!
AIR THRILLS! SPIES!
VICTORY!

FALL
1943

10¢

PDC



Capt. BATTLE Jr.
AMERICA'S INVASION
ACE



ALSO
IN THIS
ISSUE



"The
CLAW"

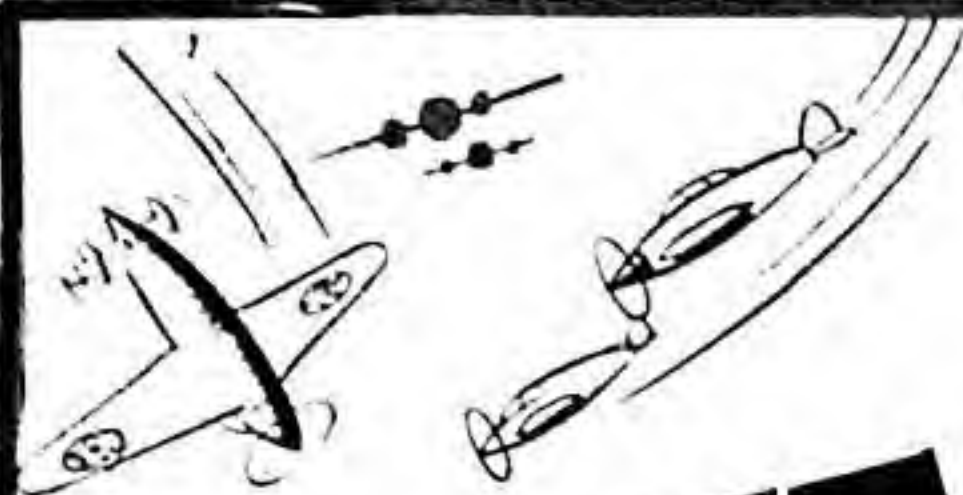
AND



"SNIFFER"

HAND TO HAND
COMBAT IN

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



IN THIS ISSUE

LEV GLEASON

Presents

1. CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.

IN A COMPLETE FULL-LENGTH
38 PAGE NOVEL



2.

SNIFFER

THE PLUG-UGLY FAVORITE
OF MILLIONS



3.

Told in BLOOD

A GRIPPING STORY OF ACTION
IN THE PACIFIC



4.

The

CLAW

THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN
BATTLES "THE GHOST"



the COMIC *that's* PACKED WITH

THRILLS!

A THRILL ON EVERY PAGE!

CAPTAIN BATTLE JR.



Story by
LEV GLEASON
& JOE GREENE.

ART
by DON RICO
CB jr.

IN A COMPLETE
FULL-LENGTH NOVEL!

THE KIDNAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN!

Who IS THE MAN, SO DANGEROUS TO THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM? UNKNOWN TO THE PUBLIC, HIDDEN BY A VEIL OF DARK SINISTER MYSTERY, HE DIRECTS WITH A STEALTHY CUNNING, THE BRUTAL OPERATIONS OF THE NAZI ARMY GENERAL STAFF ----

But ---- U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE KNOWS ABOUT HIM -- AND HIS DEVILISH PLOT TO SAVE THE AXIS FROM INEVITABLE DISASTER ----

U.S. MILITARY INTELLIGENCE
ORDER # 220B
TO: CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. --
CAPTURE FIELD MARSHAL
VON TEUFEL AT ANY COST!
G-2

Assigned to capture this VENOMOUS ENEMY IS THE FEARLESS ACE SKY-FIGHTER OF AMERICA --- THE SON OF THE FAMOUS HERO OF WORLD WAR I

CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.!

WITH HIS BUDDY, MASTER SGT. SID KAPLAN AND HIS LOYAL MASCOT, VICTORY, THE YOUNG ACE OF THE AIR CORPS, FLIES INTO THE MOST AMAZING SERIES OF ADVENTURES IN HIS THRILL-PACKED LIFE --- IN THIS MOST DANGEROUS MISSION OF THE WAR!



ALL IS PEACEFUL AS ALERT SENTRIES GUARD A FAMOUS HOTEL ON THE SHORES OF CASABLANCA, WHERE AN IMPORTANT MEETING TAKES PLACE--



"BUT, THIS IS WAR! AND THE WINGS OF THE THIRD REICH SOAR TOWARD THEIR PREY----



BUT, THE ALLIED AVIATORS ARE NOT CAUGHT NAPPING!



- AND SPEEDY LIGHTNING P-38's TAKE TO THE SKIES TO MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE NAZI VULTURES!



AT THE BALCONY OF THE HOTEL---

WHO'S FLYING THE LEAD PLANE, COLONEL? HE HANDLES IT AS IF HE WERE BORN IN ONE!

THAT'S CAPTAIN BATTLE, SIR!



CAPTAIN BATTLE! IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S A PRISONER OF THE NAZIS!

IT'S HIS SON, SIR! CAPTAIN BATTLE JR.!

BUT--HE'S JUST A BOY!



HE'S YOUNG, BUT HE'S OUR GREATEST ACE! I'D BE AN HONOR TO MEET HIM! KEEP HIM IN THE MOST DARING MIND, COLONEL, IN CASE OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION!

IT'D BE AN HONOR TO MEET HIM! KEEP HIM IN THE MOST DARING MIND, COLONEL, IN CASE OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION!



SOME WEEKS LATER, AS CAPTAIN BATTLE'S FIGHTER COMMAND RETURNS FROM PATROL ---

HERE THEY COME, VICTORY! OUR PAL IS BACK OKAY!



-- AND... **CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.** FAMOUS SON OF A VERY FAMOUS FATHER, STEPS FROM HIS PLANE..

HI-YA, SID! 'LO, VICTORY! YOU GUYS BEEN WAITING UP FOR ME?



HOW WAS IT TODAY, CAP?

THEY'RE TOUGH GUYS, THOSE RATZIS -- BUT WE KNOCKED 'EM OFF OKAY!

THE COMMANDING OFFICER WANTS TO SEE YOU, SIR!



YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?

YES! CAPTAIN WALES IS TAKING YOUR COMMAND! YOU'RE TO REPORT TO ARMY INTELLIGENCE AT ONCE!



AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS ---

CAPTAIN, YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO CARRY OUT **THE MOST DANGEROUS AND MOST IMPORTANT MISSION OF THE WAR!!** HOWEVER-- IT IS PURELY VOLUNTARY-----!

I'M READY, SIR! WHAT MUST I DO?



VERY WELL, THEN! HERE ARE YOUR ORDERS! ---YOU ARE TO FLY TO BERLIN, CAPTURE, AND BRING TO US ---

FIELD MARSHAL KLAUS VON TEUFEL!







--AND SO, A SPECIAL PLANE--A PLANE ON A MISSION OF DARING WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA, TOWARD THE LAIR OF THE BEAST--BERLIN! WILL THE COURAGE OF ITS SMALL BUT VALIANT CREW OVERCOME THE FEARFUL ODDS AGAINST THEM? ANYWAY, OUR WISHES AND HOPES GO ALONG, TOO!!

HOURS
LATER

WE'RE
ALMOST
OVER BERLIN
CAP! WISH WE HAD
A COUPLA EGGS TO
DROP ON THEM
NAZIS!

NO TIME FOR THAT! WE'VE
GOT TO GLIDE INTO THE
SECRET LANDING FIELD
THE BERLIN UNDER-
GROUND PREPARED
FOR US!



BUT--
KEEN
ENEMY
EARS
ARE ON
THE
ALERT!

ACHTUNG! ACHTUNG!
ENEMY PLANES!
ACHTUNG!



THEM BUMS IS
WISED UP TO
US, CAP!

WE'RE IN FOR IT!
NOW, SID! LET'S
DO SOME FANCY
HOPPING!



A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE SKY BECOMES
A PATTERN OF FANTASTIC FIREWORKS!
AS SEARCHLIGHT BEAMS, TRACER BULLETS,
AND EXPLODING SHELLS TRY TO DESTROY
THE LONE ALLIED PLANE!



HERE
WE GO-
HANG
ON!

BOOM!

BANG!



SWIFTER THAN THE EAGLE'S FLIGHT...! CAPTAIN BATTLE JR. SWINGS HIS PLANE ABOUT IN AN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE DEADLY BARRAGE!

NIGHT FIGHTERS, CAP! WE CAN'T LAND WITH THEM ON OUR TAILS!

OH---NO? THEN WE'LL USE OUR WITS TO GIVE THEM THE SLIP!

WHAT ARE YOU HANDIN' ME THIS COAT FOR?

SOAK IT IN GASOLINE, AND DO AS I TELL YOU!

MOMENTS LATER, A HOARSE CHEER GOES UP FROM BELOW, AS ---

HA! WE HAF SHOT IT! GOOT! CEASE FIRING!

BUT THE FIRE IS ONLY A FLAMING COAT!

OKAY, SID... I'VE CUT THE MOTOR! LET GO OF THE COAT!

AS THE FLAMING COAT DISTRACTS THE WATCHERS BELOW, THE SILENT PLANE GLIDES TO A SAFE LANDING, AND CAP AND SID COVER THE PLANE WITH TREE BRANCHES--

THIS WILL CAMOUFLAGE THE SHIP, AND KEEP HER SAFE TILL WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!

YEAH! BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

I WILL DECIDE THAT, GENTLEMEN!



IT'S A NAZI!
I'LL BLAST
HIM!

EASY SID! HE'S
GOT THE DROP
ON US!

YOU ARE VERY
WISE! ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF!

GRRR!



HANS -- OF THE BERLIN UNDERGROUND!
I MET AMERICANS WHEN I FOUGHT
THE NAZIS IN SPAIN -- SO I KNOW
YOU'RE QUICK ON
THE TRIGGER!

YOW!

HE'S ONE OF
US --!



I'M CAPTAIN
BATTLE -- AND
THIS IS ---

--- WHAT? THEN WHO
IS THE CAPTAIN BATTLE
THE NAZIS HOLD IN
MOABIT PRISON, HERE?



MY FATHER! BUT WE'RE NOT
HERE TO RESCUE HIM ---!
WE WANT FIELD MARSHAL
VON TEUFEL!

VON TEUFEL!
WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHERE HE IS!
COME! I'LL TAKE YOU
TO OUR SECRET
HEADQUARTERS!

STEALING
THRU SECRET
ALLEYS AND
PASSAGES,
HANS LEADS
HIS AMERICAN
FRIENDS
TO THE DARK
INNER
SANCTUM
OF THE
GERMAN
UNDERGROUND
MOVEMENT!

NOT FAR FROM HERE, THE NAZIS
HAVE BUILT A SUBTERRANEAN
HEADQUARTERS TO USE WHEN
THE CONTINENT IS
INVADED!



THAT'S
WHERE
VON TEUFEL IS!
HE HAS CHARGE
OF THEIR
DEFENCE!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO
GET INTO THAT PLACE --
BUT MY COMRADES
AND I SHALL WORK
OUT SOMETHING!
I'LL HAVE SOME
FOOD BROUGHT
TO YOU!



FOR DAYS
THE ANTI-
NAZIS
WORK ON
A TUNNEL
LEADING TO
THE NAZI
HEAD-
QUARTERS --



WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH
FURTHER TO GO! KEEP
AT IT, MEN!

ALL
SET, BOYS-
LET'S
GO!



CAUTIOUSLY, QUIETLY, CAP,
SID, HANS, AND VICTORY,
CRAWL THROUGH THE HOLE
LEADING TO THE NAZI DOMAIN-

THERE'S A GUARD
POSTED AT THE
END OF THE
HALL!



BUT VICTORY MAKES QUICK WORK OF HIM!

GET HIM,
VIC!

RUHRRRRR!

AGH!



THAT'S
HIS
OFFICE!
SID---
C'MON!

THIS GUY WON'T
BOTHER US---
ANYMORE!
NICE WORK,
VICTORY!



TALK--YOU BLOATED
PIG! WHERE'S
VON TEUFEL?



HIMMEL!



'SMATTER? GOT
LOCK-JAW? I'LL
FIX THAT!



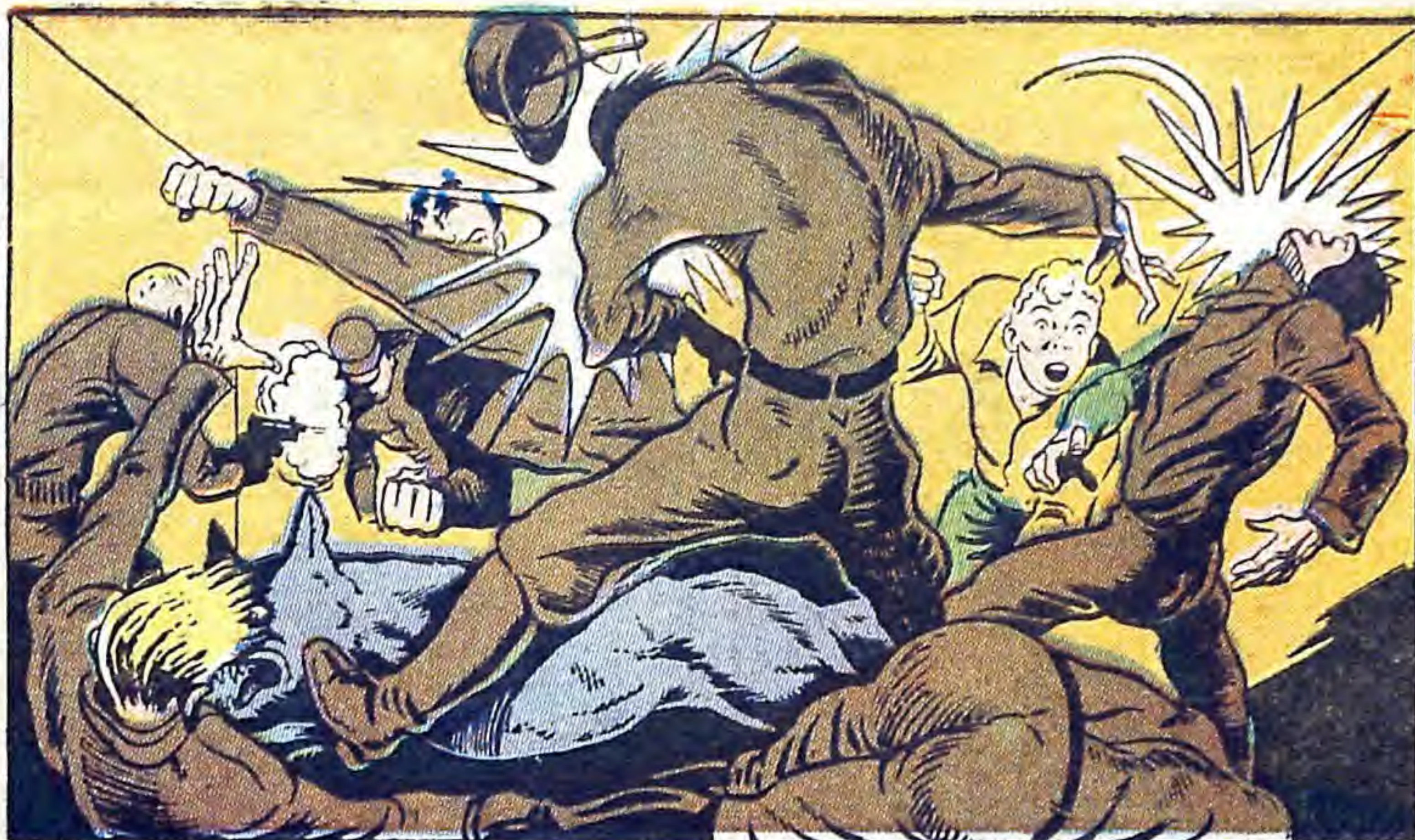
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! HE
ISS NOT HERE! HE HAS
GONE TO HIS CASTLE
ON DER INVASION
COAST!.



UNNOTICED, THE
NAZI REACHES
WITH HIS FOOT
FOR A SIGNAL
BUZZER---



MORE NAZIS
APPEAR ON
THE SCENE
AND OUR
BRAVE
FRIENDS
ARE IN
THE MIDST
OF A
BATTLE
ROYAL!



BUT BY SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS, THE BOYS
AND THEIR DOG ARE OVERPOWERED ---

SHOOT DEM AT ONCE! IT
VILL BE TERRIBLE IF IT ISS
FOUND OUT OUR SPECIAL
QUARTERS HAFF
BEEN ATTACKED!



-- AND TAKEN TO THE YARD OF MOABIT
PRISON, SCENE OF COUNTLESS NAZI MURDERS!

VICTORY--- HE'S SLIPPING
OUT OF HIS COLLAR!
MAYBE HE'LL
HELP US!

SO LONG
CAP- IT'S BEEN NICE
FIGHTIN' SIDE
BY SIDE WITH
YA!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
HE'S--HE'S DESERTING
US!



--BUT THE LOYAL
DOG IS FAR FROM
DESERTING HIS
BELOVED MASTER---



PRISON
BREAK!

QUICK!
CLOSE ALL
DER DOORS!

--IN A PANIC, THE GUARDS RUSH TO CLOSE THE GATES, LEAVING OUR FRIENDS UNGUARDED--

IT'S VICTORY!
HE SET OFF
THE ALARM!

YEAH! BUT
WE STILL
CAN'T GET
OUTTA
HERE!

THIS WAY!
WE'VE
GOTTA
CHANCE!



CAP
LEADS
THE BOYS
TO THE
CELL
BLOCKS,
AND---

ASK THE PRISONERS TO
HELP US WHEN I OPEN
THEIR CELL
DOORS!

GOOD
IDEA!



THE
NEXT
INSTANT

DOWN WITH
THE NAZIS!
HELP US
ESCAPE!

NIEDER MIT DEM NAZIS!
HOCH FREIHEIT!



---AND AS THE PRISONERS ATTACK THE GUARDS, A GAUNT, SHACKLED FIGURE STANDS AT A CELL DOOR! HIS CRACKED, HOARSE VOICE RISES IN DESPERATE APPEAL---

SON! SON!
HELP
ME---
HELP!



THIS WAS ONCE THE MIGHTIEST
ANTI-NAZI OF THEM ALL---
CAPTAIN BATTLE, SR....!!

FATHER!

WE CAN'T
WAIT FOR
HIM!
COME ON!



LATER, AT THE SECRET LANDING FIELD--

MY FATHER WILL THINK I HAVE
DESERTED HIM--- BUT I HAVE MY
DUTY TO DO! **WE MUST GO AFTER
VON TEUFEL....!**

YOUR FATHER
WILL UNDERSTAND
CAP!



---GRIMLY, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. PURSUES THE FANATICAL VON TEUFEL! WILL THE CUNNING NAZI BE CAUGHT, ENDING THE LAST HOPE OF HITLER? --OR WILL HE SLIP THRU TO CARRY OUT HIS DASTARDLY PLANS?



THE SECRET OF
HITLER'S LAST DESPERATE
DEFENSE AGAINST A
SECOND FRONT IN EUROPE
IS LOCKED IN THE CUNNING
BRAIN OF FIELD
MARSHAL VON TEUFEL!

AND AS THE CHASE NOW
BRINGS CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.,
SID KAPLAN, AND VICTORY,
TO AN OLD FRENCH CASTLE,
ON THE FRENCH COAST,
A NEW MENACE ARISES!

CAPT. GUNTHER RATZ!

PRIDE OF THE BRUTAL
GESTAPO POLICE, ASSIGNED
TO GUARD THE WILY
FIELD MARSHAL BY
HITLER HIMSELF!



CAPTAIN GUNTHER RATZ RECEIVES
AN URGENT CALL FROM BERLIN!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN BATTLE JR., AND HIS COMRADE
REACH THE CASTLE --- HIDING THEIR PLANE, THEY ---

DONNERVETTER! THE
BERLIN HEADQUARTERS RAIDED
BY AMERICANS? **YES!** I SHALL
BE READY FOR THEM
WHEN THEY
COME! DO NOT
WORRY!



THIS IS IT, SID!
WE MADE
IT!

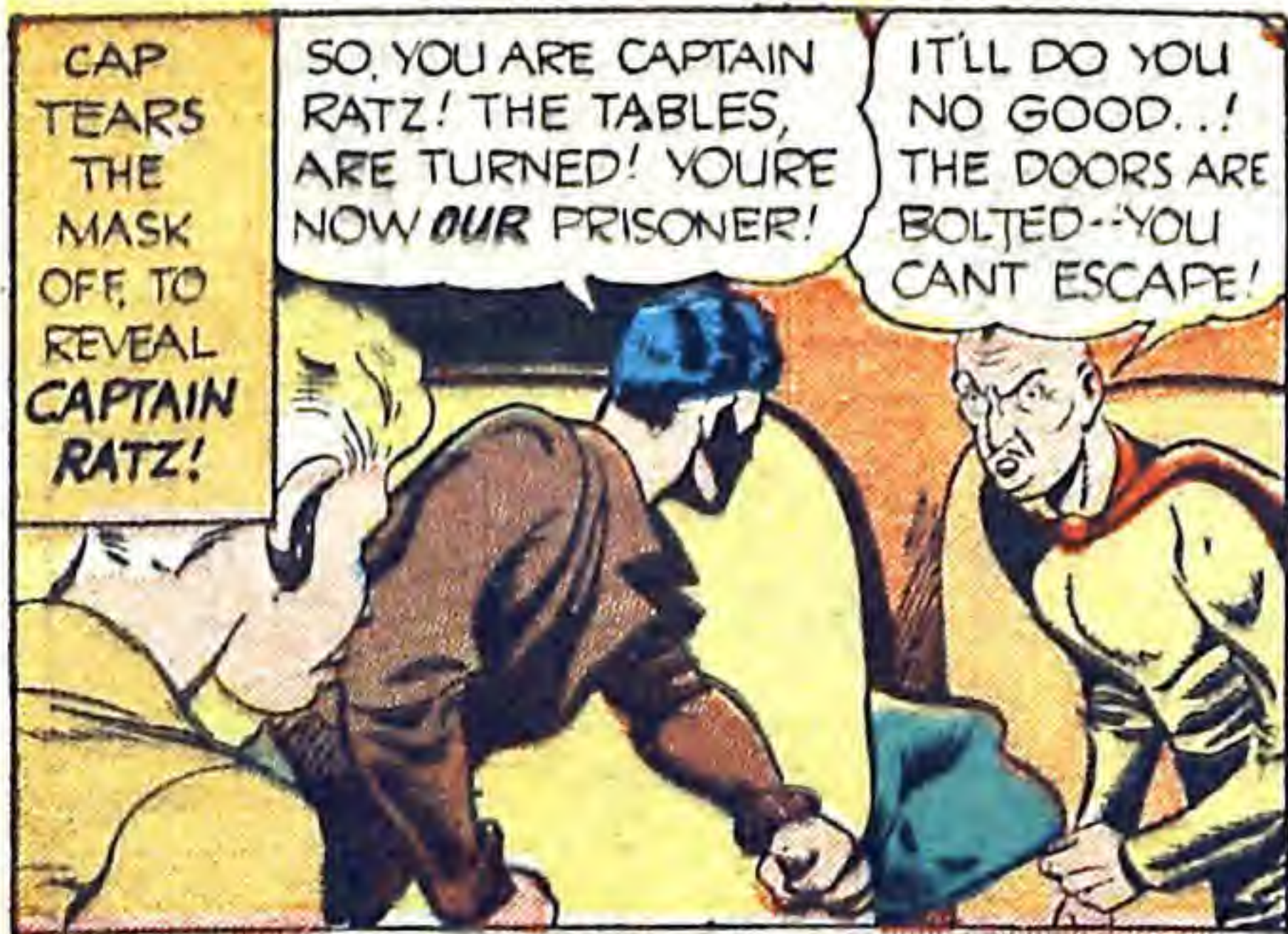
-SURE,
NOW
WHAT?











DOWN, DOWN, THEY FALL,
INTO A BODY OF WATER!



WOW! THAT
WAS SOME FLOP!
--- AND THERE
DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE ANY WAY
OUTTA HERE!

LOOK! THAT PIECE
OF WOOD-- IT'S DRIFT-
ING TOWARD THE WALL--
THERE MUST BE AN
OPENING BELOW
THE SURFACE!
LET'S DIVE!



WONDER
WHERE THIS
WILL LEAD
TO?



HOLY
SMOKE!
IT'S AN
UNDERGROUND
SUB BASE!

YES! ---
THAT CASTLE
WAS JUST
A COVER
FOR IT!
SHHHHHH!
SOMEONE'S
COMING!



I COULD NOT TRICK
THE INFORMATION OUT
OF THEM HERR FIELD
MARSHAL-- BUT I BELIEVE
THEY ARE AFTER YOU!

NONSENSE! HOW
COULD THE ALLIES
KNOW I CARRY
THE DEFENSE PLANS
IN MY HEAD
EH?

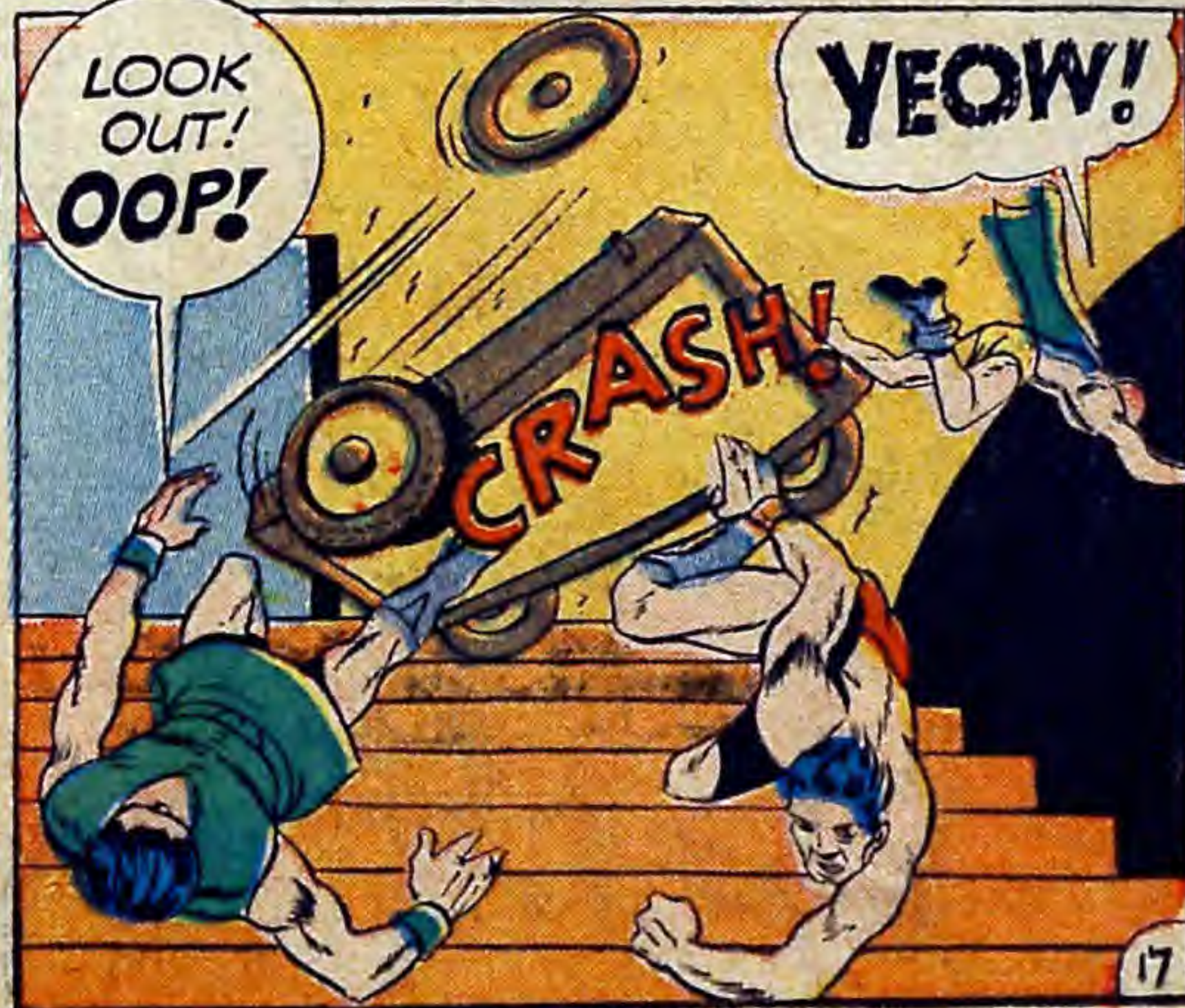
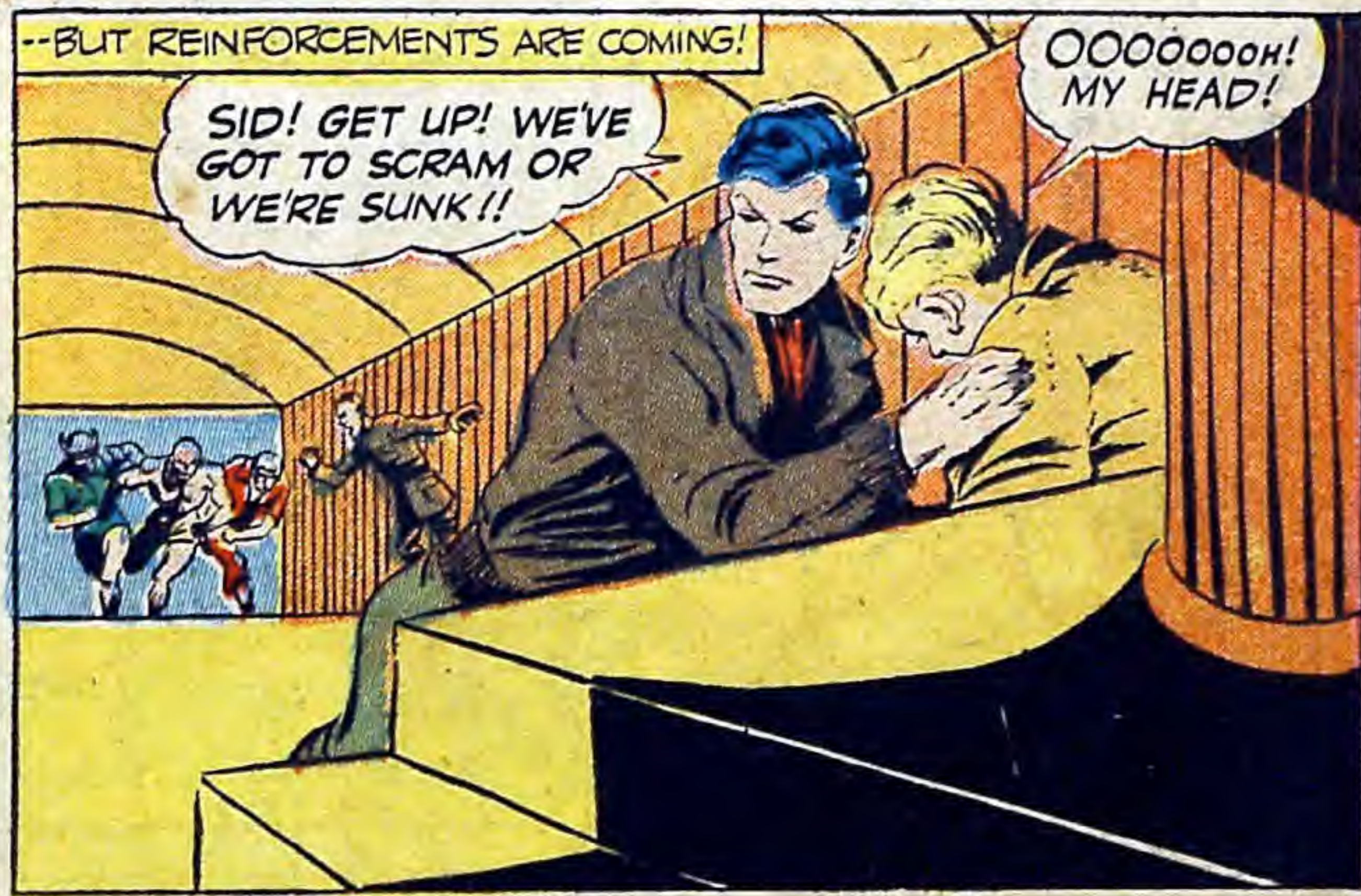


-- BUT, TAKE GREATER
PRECAUTIONS FOR MY
SAFETY! REMEMBER---
YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE
TO DER FUEHRER
HIMSELF!

YOU GRAB VON TEUFEL!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
RATZ!

RIGHTO!



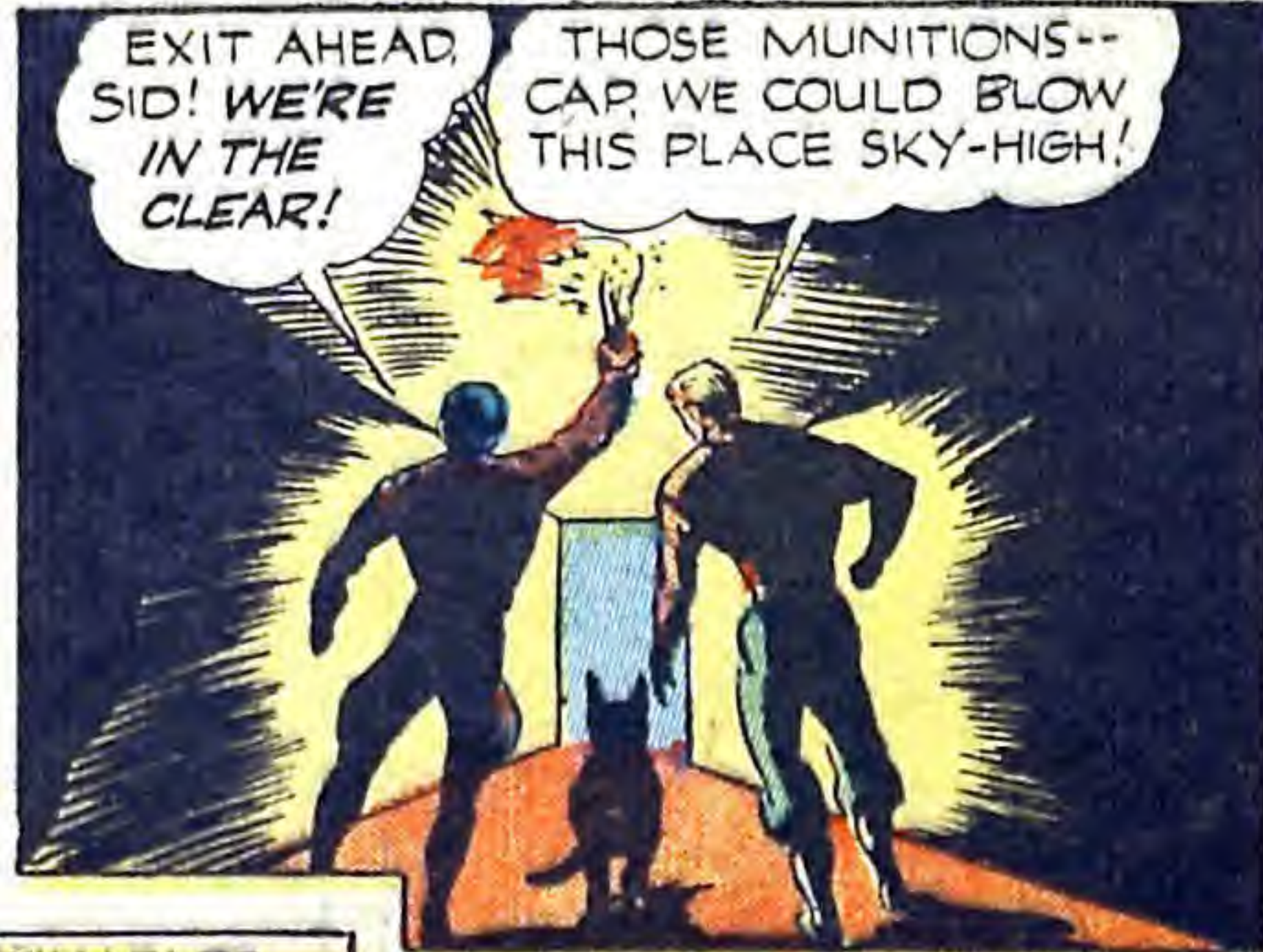




INSIDE THE TUNNEL--

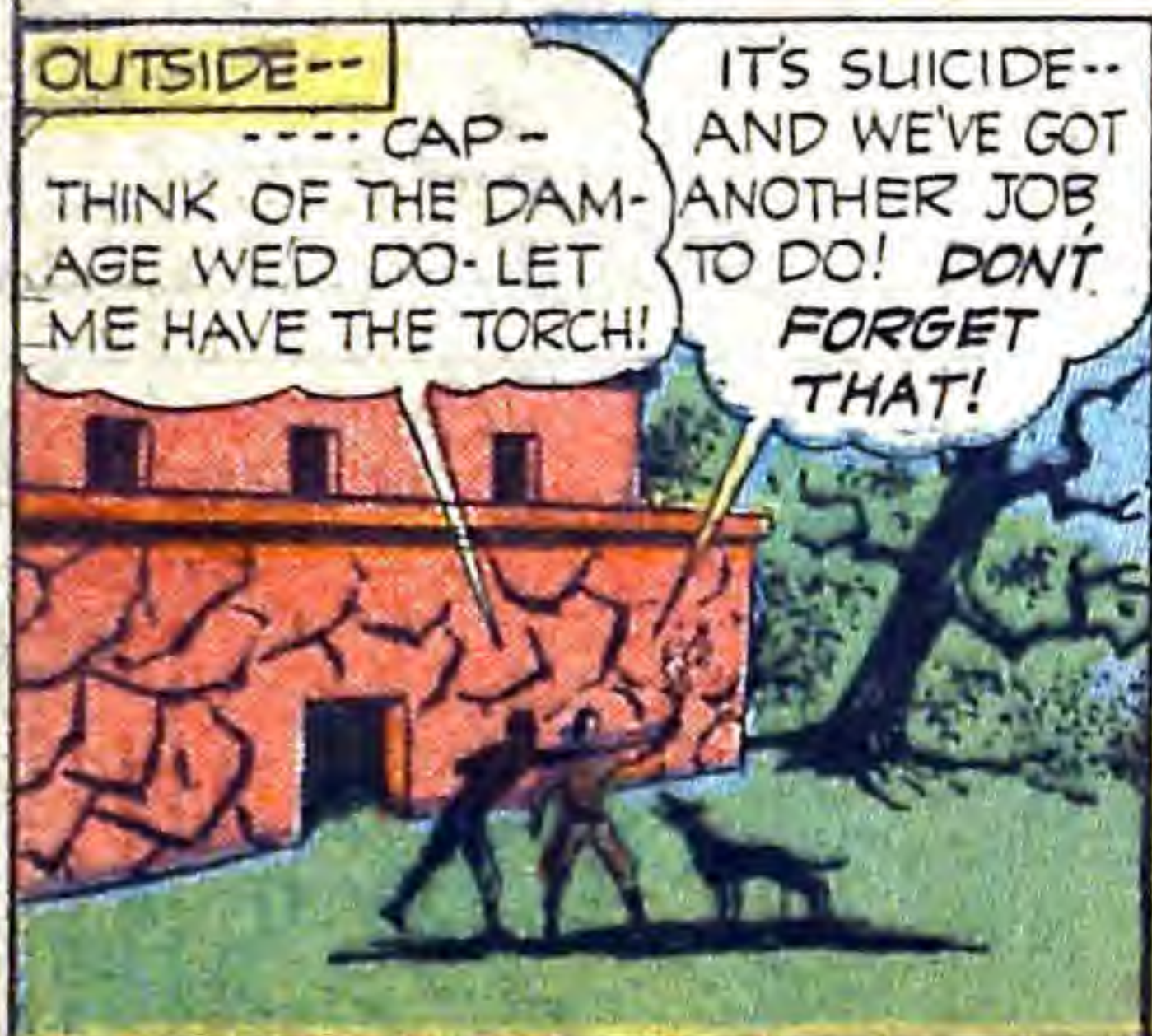
I'LL DIP THIS WOOD INTO GASOLINE AND MAKE A TORCH!

CAP! THIS IS THEIR MUNITIONS ROOM!



EXIT AHEAD, SID! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!

THOSE MUNITIONS-- CAP, WE COULD BLOW THIS PLACE SKY-HIGH!



OUTSIDE--

---- CAP-- THINK OF THE DAMAGE WE'D DO-- LET ME HAVE THE TORCH!

IT'S SUICIDE-- AND WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB TO DO! DON'T FORGET THAT!

VICTORY SWIFTLY LEAPS UP AND GRABS THE TORCH OUT OF CAP'S HAND...



---WHA...! VICTORY!

AND FOR THE FIRST AND LAST TIME, THE FAITHFUL DOG DISOBEYS HIS BELOVED MASTER, TO RUSH INTO THE FORTRESS WITH THE FLAMING TORCH!



VICTORY! COME BACK!!!



MOMENTS LATER, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE VERY EARTH!!



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO PARIS AFTER VON TEUFEL! THAT'S WHERE HE SAID HE WAS HEADIN'!

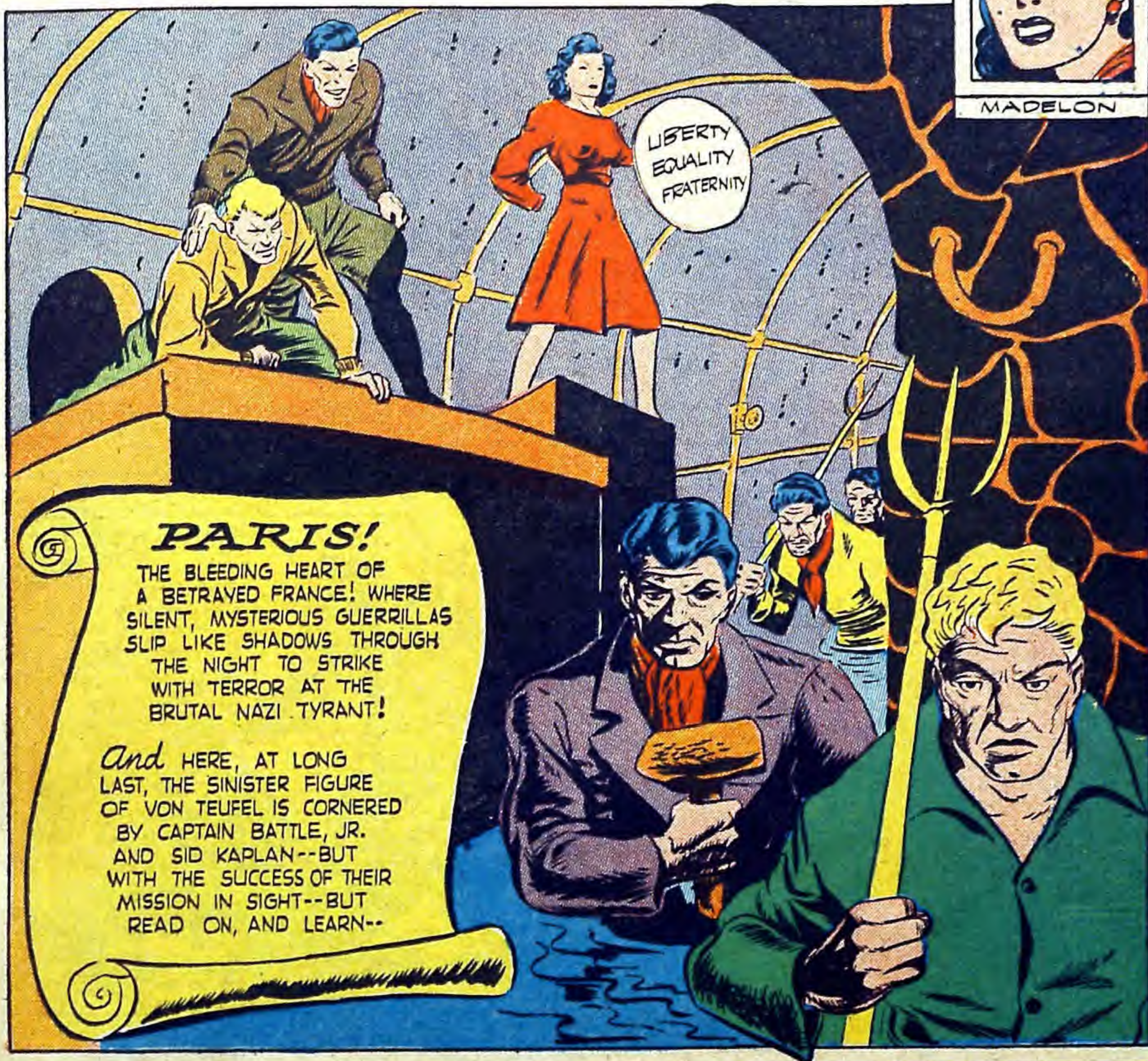
YES, SID! NOTHING MUST STOP US NOW!... VICTORY GAVE HIS LIFE SO THAT WE COULD CARRY ON!

THEIR STALNCH FRIEND ---VICTORY, IS GONE!... BUT HE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN BY CAPT. BATTLE, JR., SID KAPLAN, AND US!

And... THEY TURN THEIR FACES TOWARD PARIS, AND THEIR DANGEROUS MISSION...



MADELON

**PARIS!**

THE BLEEDING HEART OF A BETRAYED FRANCE! WHERE SILENT, MYSTERIOUS GUERRILLAS SLIP LIKE SHADOWS THROUGH THE NIGHT TO STRIKE WITH TERROR AT THE BRUTAL NAZI TYRANT!

And HERE, AT LONG LAST, THE SINISTER FIGURE OF VON TEUFEL IS CORNERED BY CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. AND SID KAPLAN--BUT WITH THE SUCCESS OF THEIR MISSION IN SIGHT--BUT READ ON, AND LEARN--

IN THE POOREST SECTION OF PARIS, A CONSULTATION IS HELD IN A CAFE--

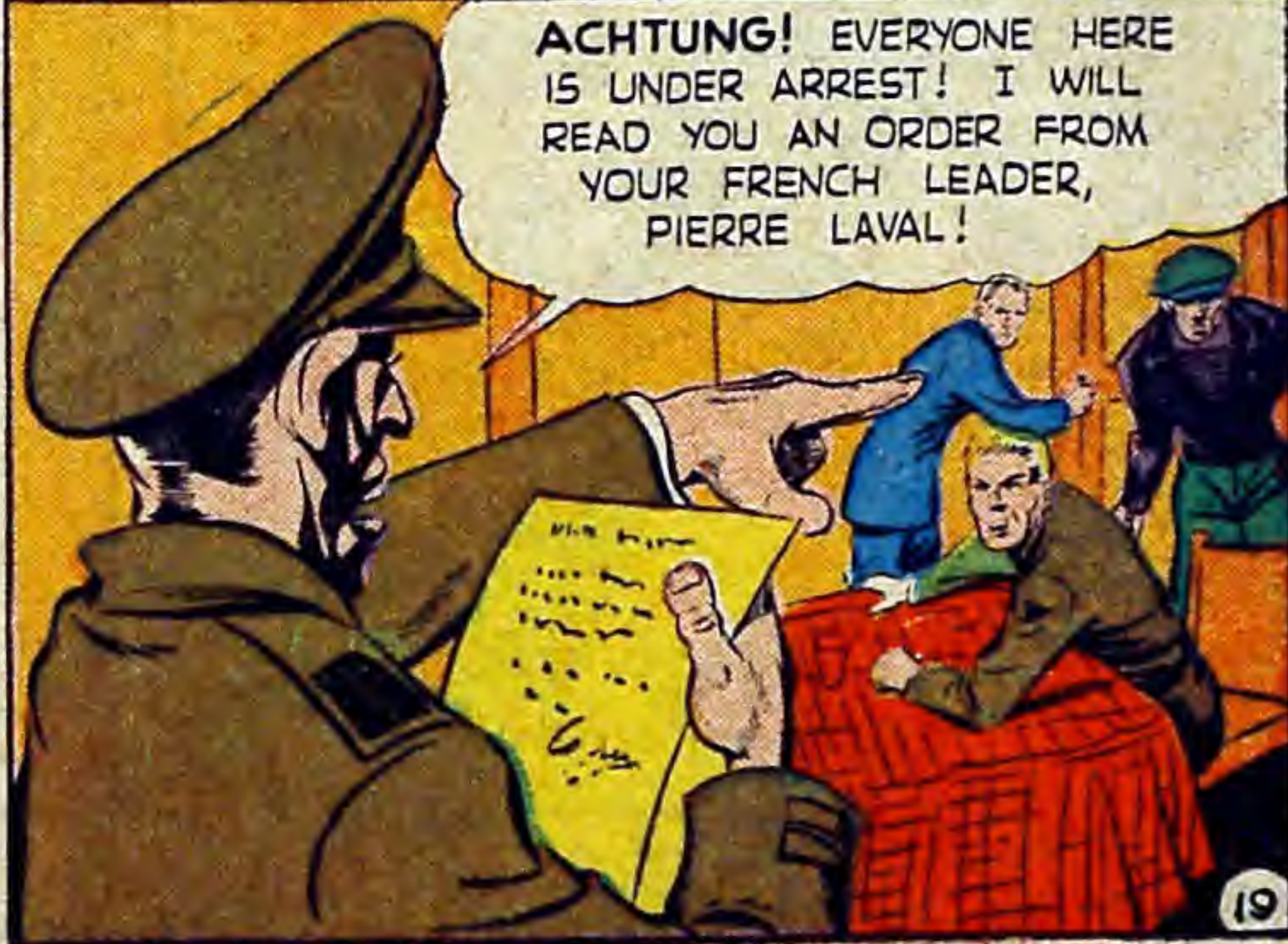
FOR OUR MISSION, WE'LL NEED A BAND OF BRAVE PATRIOTS--

OUI! I WILL SEND YOU TO SUCH A FEARLESS GROUP!



---SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURTS OPEN!

ACHTUNG! EVERYONE HERE IS UNDER ARREST! I WILL READ YOU AN ORDER FROM YOUR FRENCH LEADER, PIERRE LAVAL!



TO FURTHER OUR FRIENDLY COLLABORATION
EVERY FRENCHMAN BETWEEN THE AGES
OF 16 AND 60
MUST GO TO WORK
FOR THE NEW
GERMANY!



- BUT
THE
HEROIC
FRENCH
HAVE
THEIR
OWN
WAY TO
SHOW
FRIEND-
SHIP
FOR
NAZI
OP-
PRESSION-



SUDDENLY, LIGHTS GO OUT--
GUNS BURST IN THE DARKNESS!



MINUTES LATER--THE LIGHTS GO ON!

THEY--THEY
GOT HIM!

OUI, MON AMI!
I AM DYING, BUT
QUICKLY--GET
AWAY--FROM HERE!



THROUGH THE CELLAR--
--GO INTO--THE--THE
SEWERS--THERE YOU--
WILL--WILL FIND--THE
GHOST
GUERRILLAS!



HE'S--HE'S
DEAD!



QUICKY, CAP AND SID RACE
DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS---

WE'VE GOT TO
FIND THE SEWERS
BEFORE THE
RATZIS GET
HEP TO US!

YEAH! SHAKE
AN ANKLE,
CAP!



THIS IS IT,
SID---C'MON!

THROUGH
THE
ANCIENT
MYSTERIOUS
SEWERS
OF
PARIS
GO OUR
TWO
FRIENDS

HEY! THERE'S
SOMEONE UP
AHEAD! LOOKA
THE RIG ON
HIM!

MUST BE ONE OF
THE GHOST GUERRILLAS!
HEY, THERE! WE'RE
FRIENDS!



MAYBE HE
CAN'T HEAR
SO GOOD--

HEY, BUD!
WE'RE
LOOKIN' FOR
THE---

BUT-- AS SID TOUCHES THE EERIE FIGURE---

WHAT TH-- HE
FLOPPED ON
ME!

IT'S AN OLD SKELETON!
WONDER
WHY IT
WAS
PUT
THERE?



AND WELL
MIGHT CAP
WONDER!
FOR THE
FALLING
SKELETON
PULLED A
WIRE
WHICH GAVE
A SIGNAL
TO THE
MYSTERIOUS
MEN OF THE
SEWERS!





SUDDENLY!

HOLY CATS!

WAIT! WE'RE FRIENDS! WE'RE TRYING TO FIND THE GHOST GUERRILLAS!

YOU LIE! OUR FRIENDS KNOW THE SKELETON IS AN ALARM! THEY DO NOT TOUCH IT!



WE CANNOT WASTE TIME ON THESE SPIES! SHOOT THEM, MES ENFANTS!

WAIT! TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER! WE CAN CONVINCE HIM WE'RE AMERICANS!



HMMM--PERHAPS I AM FOOLISH--- BUT YOU DO NOT LOOK LIKE FASCISTS! --- OUI!-- I SHALL TAKE YOU TO OUR LEADER!

BLINDFOLDED, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. AND SID KAPLAN ARE TAKEN INTO AN INNER ROOM---



REMOVE THE BLINDFOLD, PIERRE!

OUI-- MON CAPITAN!

NOW TO DO SOME QUICK CONVINCING-- I HOPE THEIR LEADER ISN'T AS TOUGH AS THEY ARE!



WELL, GENTLEMEN--/ WHA---? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

A GIRL!

YEAH---! GEE!



HOW DO YOU DO--- CAPTAIN BATTLE!

SAY! YOU KNOW ME!



I HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM THE BERLIN UNDERGROUND --FROM HANS! YOU KNOW HIM--OUI? THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT EVERYWHERE WORK TOGETHER AGAINST HITLER!

THEN--YOU WILL HELP US?



BUT OF COURSE WE WILL HELP! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?

WE MUST KIDNAP FIELD MARSHAL VON TEUFEL!

BUT HE'S TOO CLOSELY GUARDED IN THE NAZI HEAD-QUARTERS!



IT CAN BE DONE! PIERRE, GET ALL THE MEN! WE SHALL RAID THE NAZI SANCTUM!

OUI, MON CAPITAN!



-AND A DARING ATTACK BEGINS AS THE GRIM GUERRILLAS POUR OF THE SEWER HIDEOUT!

WE ARE AT THE REAR OF THE HEAD-QUARTERS!

YEH, BUT LOOK AT THE NAZI GUARDS AROUND THE JOINT!

WE HAVE ARRANGED TO DISPOSE OF THEM! OBSERVE!



AWAY FROM THE REAR ENTRANCE THEY WERE GUARDING, THE NAZIS ARE RUSHING TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING!



WHAT THE HECK?! HAVE THEY GONE BUGS?

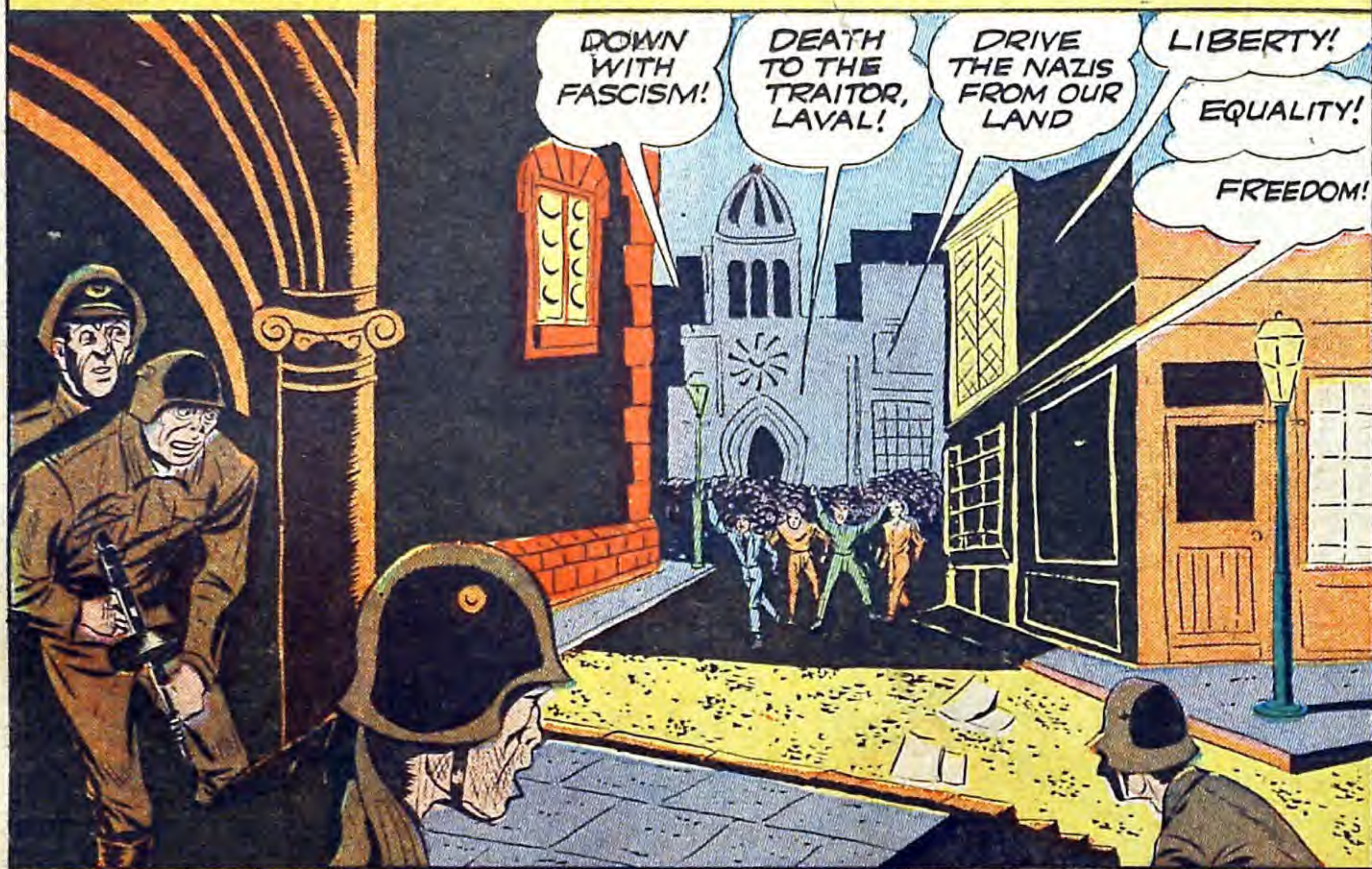
LOOK, THERE, SID---! THERE'S THE REASON!

WHAT IS THE REASON?



THAT WHICH THE NAZIS FEAR ABOVE ALL ELSE IN THE WORLD HAS HAPPENED!

--AND HERE IS THE HORROR THAT RISES BEFORE THE FRIGHTENED EYES OF THE NAZI OFFICIALS! LED BY THE GHOST GUERRILLAS, THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE COME OUT INTO THE STREETS TO DEMONSTRATE THEIR LOVE OF FREEDOM! ---



A LITTLE LATER--AT THE SECRET AIRFIELD---

AH! HOME-
WARD BOUND
AT LAST!

PS-SST, MADELON! LOOK
AT VON TEUFEL! HE'S
NOT LIMPING!

OUT! THERE
IS SOMETHING
WRONG
HERE!



SID, WE'LL
CIRCLE THIS FIELD
AND THEN YOU TOSS
VON TEUFEL OUT--
WITHOUT A
CHUTE!

NEIN!
NEIN!
D-DONT
DO THAT!

I'M GOING TO
TRY SOMETHING!
HOPE IT
WORKS!

HUH?



YOU HAFF MADE
A MISTAKE! I AM
ONLY VON TEUFEL'S
DOUBLE! THIS METAL
HAND IS FALSE--SEE?

I THOUGHT SO!
WHERE IS
VON TEUFEL?..



HE HAS GONE TO BERLIN--TO PUT HIS
PLAN INTO ACTION! HE KNOWS
YOU ARE AFTER HIM AND
SO I WAS PUT HERE TO
THROW YOU OFF THE
TRAIL!

HMMMM!
NOW OUR
TASK IS
GOING TO
BE TWICE
AS HARD!



WE HAVENT GOT
MUCH TIME LEFT!
SID-- WE'VE GOT TO
SPLIT UP!

WHAT?



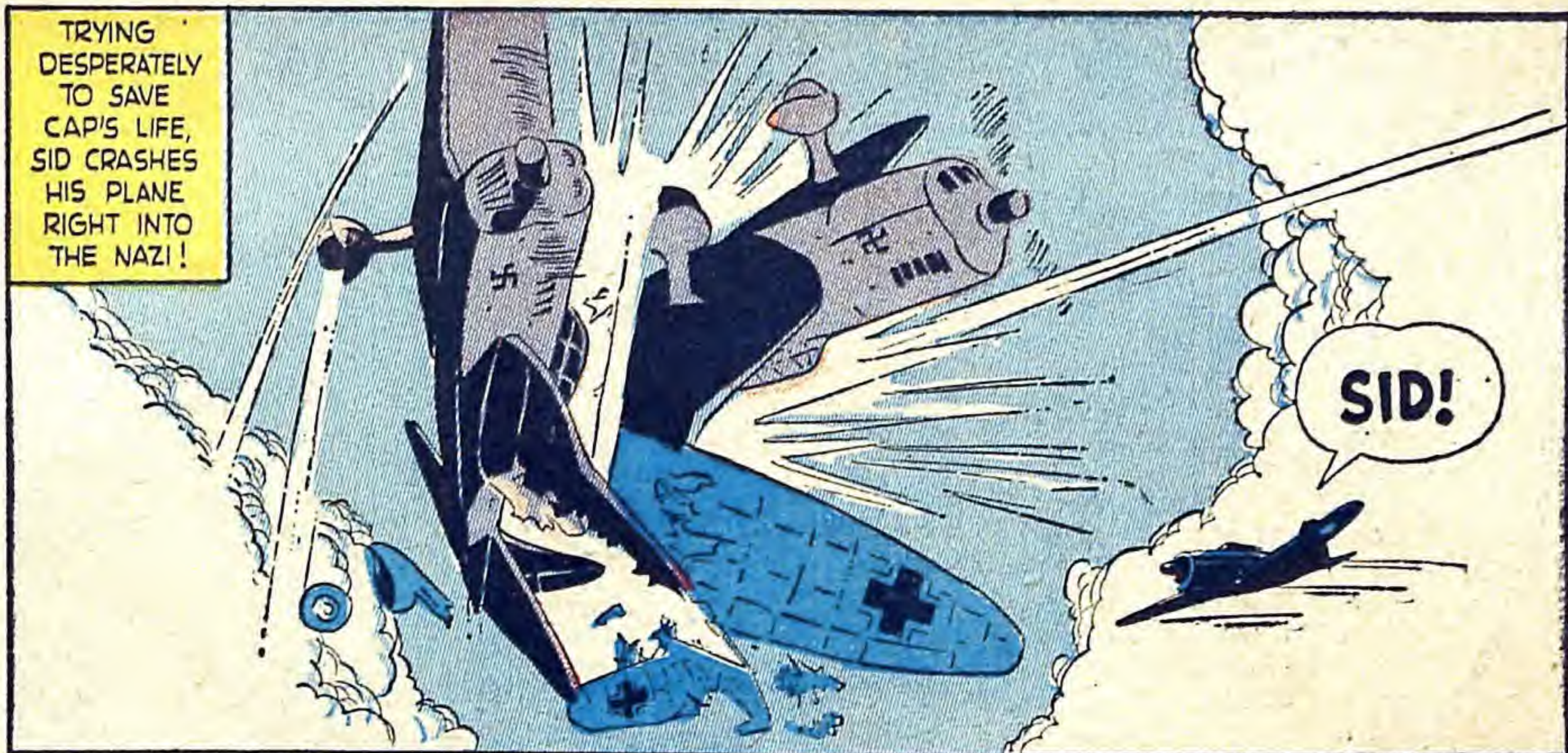
WE'VE GOT TO STEAL A
PLANE FOR SID! AT
LEAST ONE OF US MUST
GET TO BERLIN!

THERE'S A
NAZI AIRFIELD
NEARBY---
WITH PLENTY
OF NICE FAST
PLANES!





TRYING
DESPERATELY
TO SAVE
CAP'S LIFE,
SID CRASHES
HIS PLANE
RIGHT INTO
THE NAZI!



BUT SID
HAS BAILED
OUT!

HE'S SAFE--
THANK
HEAVEN!



--THE NEXT INSTANT, THE THIRD PLANE ATTACKS--
SID IS MACHINE-GUNNED TO DEATH!

AAAGHHHHH!

YOU
DIRTY
RAT!



--AND CAPTAIN BATTLE,
JR. AVENGES HIS FRIEND--

GOTCHA!
YA---



--AND DIPS HIS PLANE
TO SALLUTE FOR THE
LAST TIME, A GREAT
HERO, AND HIS BEST
FRIEND---

GOODBYE---SID!
YOU'RE--A MIGHTY
--BRAVE SOLDIER---



WITH THE LAST OUNCE
OF HIS FADING STRENGTH,
SID RAISES HIS HAND
IN THE SYMBOL
OF FREE PEOPLE--



ALONE NOW--
CAPTAIN BATTLE,
JR. TURNS HIS
PLANE TOWARD
BERLIN, AND HIS
LAST CHANCE TO
FULFILL THE
MISSION FOR
WHICH HIS
FRIEND GAVE
HIS LIFE!

TO THE ROAR
OF THE PLANE'S
MOTOR, HE VOWS
OVER AND
OVER AGAIN...
"I WILL NOT
FAIL--"
"I WILL NOT
FAIL!"

CHAPTER FOUR ★

THE DAY ARRIVES !

DOOM AND DISASTER CRUSH THE
LAST REMNANTS OF HITLER'S
BLOODY EMPIRE! AMERICAN, FREE
FRENCH AND BRITISH FORCES SWEEP
WITH OVERWHELMING FURY ACROSS
THE WATERS OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL!
THE HEROIC PARTISAN GUERRILLAS OF
THE BALKANS SMASH NORTHWARD--
THE RED ARMY OF RUSSIA ROARS ACROSS
THE PLAINS OF CENTRAL EUROPE!
ALL THE FORCE AND ARMIES OF FREE-
DOM UNITED TO SMASH THE FINAL,
VICTORIOUS BLOW AT THE
COILING SNAKE--FASCISM!
BUT...

THE DAY IS NOT YET...

THE CRUEL AND CRAFTY VON
TEUFEL SITS SAFELY IN HITLER'S
QUARTERS IN BERLIN AND SPINS
HIS INSIDIOUS WEB OF SINISTER
SCHEMING! THIS IS THE MAN
CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. SET OUT
TO CAPTURE DEAD OR ALIVE!

BUT...TIME IS SHORT!

THE FORCES OF HUMANITY
ARE GATHERING FOR THE LAST
GREAT FIGHT--CAN CAP OUTWIT
THE NAZIS AND CAPTURE THE
WILY FIELD MARSHAL?

ON THE SUCCESS OF THIS KID-
NAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN DEPEND
THE LIVES OF HUNDREDS OF
THOUSANDS OF ALLIED PEOPLE...

HE HAS TRIED BEFORE...
AND FAILED...WILL HE SUCCEED
NOW?





ONCE AGAIN, CAP HIDES HIS PLANE
NEAR BERLIN--AND TIES AND
GAGS THE FALSE VON TEUFEL---



YOU'RE GOING TO STAY
PUT TILL I CONTACT
THE BERLIN UNDERGROUND

BUT AS HE LEAVES THE PLANE, ABSORBED WITH HIS PLAN,
CAP LAPSES INTO A SINGLE MOMENT OF CARELESSNESS--

SID GONE--VICTORY
DEAD! I'VE GOT TO FIND
HANS AND GET THE
UNDERGROUND TO
HELP ME!

AMERIKANER!



HALT! YOU ARE AMERICANISCHE
PILOT, YAH? VE SHALL TAKE
YOU INTO THE WOODS
LIND SHOOT YOU!



AS THE PRISONER IS LED INTO THE WOODS, A
GROUP OF HITLER YOUTH MARCHES BY---

§ TODAY WE
RULE EUROPE--
TOMORROW
THE WORLD!

COME-INTO
DER WOODS!

LOOK! THEY
ARE SHOOTING
ANOTHER
PRISONER!



BUT HUMAN FEELINGS ARE NOT
EASILY DESTROYED! DEEP WITHIN ONE
BREAST, OLD MEMORIES STIR ---

THAT WAS HOW THEY
TOOK MY FATHER
INTO THE WOODS--
THEN--HE
WAS SHOT!



NOW YOU SHALL
DIE-- LIND VE SHALL
NOT HAF TO FEED
YOU-- YAH?

TO FAIL NOW--AFTER ALL
THAT I WENT THRU--AT
LEAST I KNOW THERE ARE
PLENTY OF OTHERS TO
CARRY ON THE FIGHT!

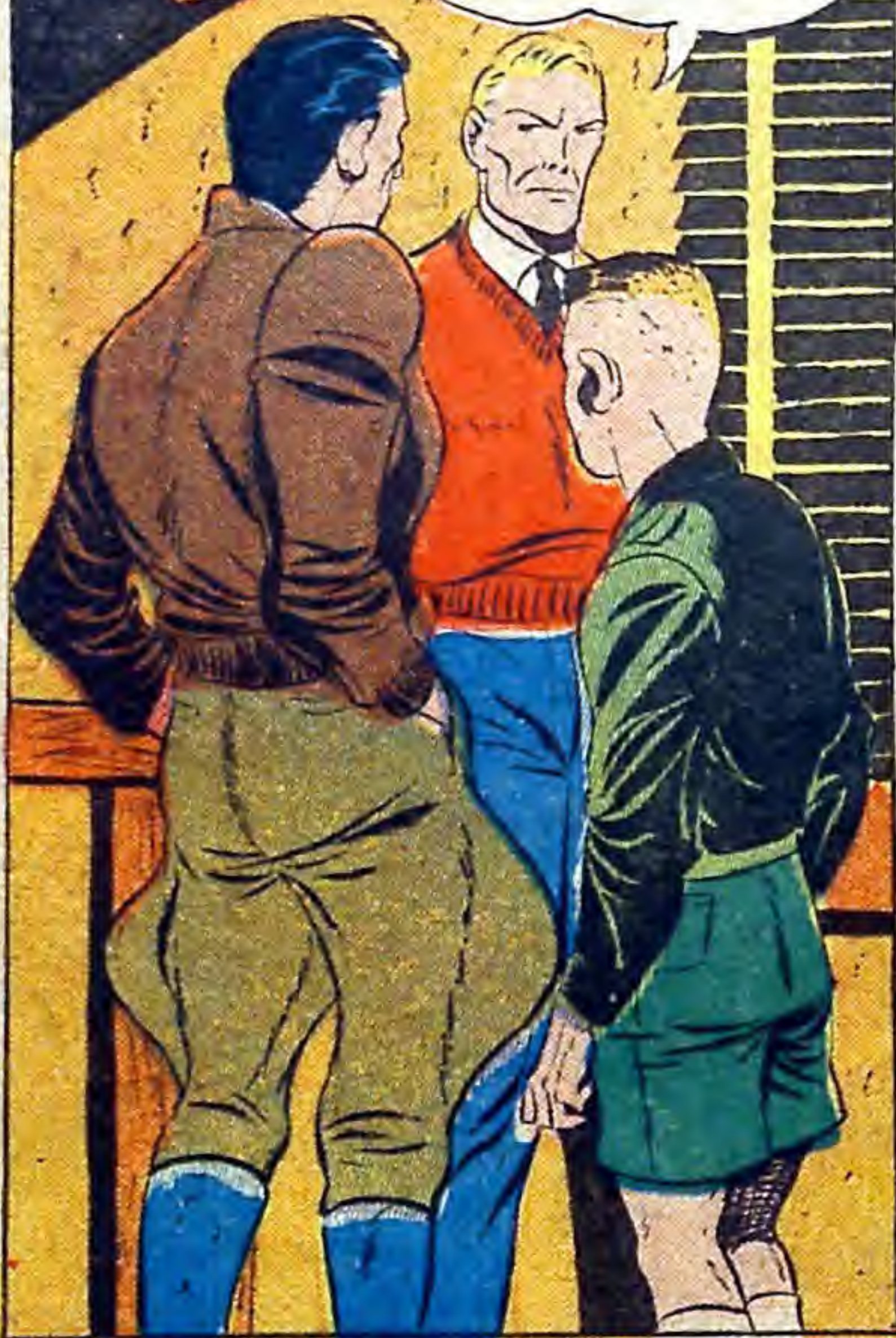




LATER, AT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE BERLIN ANTI-FACISTS --

AFTER SID WAS KILLED, I CAME BACK HERE TO BERLIN-- HANS VON TEUFEL IS AT HITLER'S MILITARY HEADQUARTERS! THEY EXPECT THE INVASION TO BEGIN ANY TIME NOW!

THEN WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE! BUT--HOW CAN WE GET TO VON TEUFEL?



WE CAN'T BREAK IN! IT'S TOO CAREFULLY GUARDED!

PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY! WE MUST USE OUR WITS TO OUT-THINK THE NAZIS!



I HAVE IT! THE FALSE VON TEUFEL FOOLED US! WHY CAN'T WE USE HIM TO FOOL THE NAZIS AND GET IN THAT WAY?

BUT HOW CAN WE SMUGGLE THE REAL VON TEUFEL OUT EVEN IF WE DO MANAGE TO GET IN?



I KNOW A WAY! GET A LIMOUSINE AND PICK UP THE DOUBLE! MEANWHILE KARL WILL TAKE ME TO A LADIES DRESS SHOP!

BUT THEY'RE CLOSED AT THIS HOUR!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, CAP AND KARL REACHED THE BACK ALLEY OF A CLOSED DRESS STORE ---

WE'RE GOING TO PICK OUT SOME NICE CLOTHES FOR YOU, KARL!

FOR ME? DRESS AS A GIRL? NEVER!



BAH! ME DRESS? THAT'S ONE ED AS A GIRL! WOMEN ARE INFERIOR TO MEN--IT IS AN INSULT!

THAT'S ONE OF HITLER'S STUPID THEORIES! YOU ---

PUT UP YOUR HANDS -- PLEASE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBERY!









I WISH HE'D WAKE UP SO I COULD HIT HIM AGAIN!

TIE HIM UP, AND WE'LL GET SET FOR OUR ESCAPE!

OOOH! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, PLEASE!

GOOD THING I BROUGHT PLENTY OF ROPE UNDER MY SKIRT!



SUDDENLY--

ACHTUNG!

HUGE ALLIED AIR FLEET FLYING TOWARD BERLIN! BRITISH AND AMERICAN TROOPS BOMBARDING ENTIRE ENGLISH CHANNEL COAST!

HIMMEL! IT ISS THE SECOND FRONT!



ALLIED PLANES BOMBING ALL RAILROAD AND DOCK AREAS!

YOU ARE A SOLDIER-- WE CAN COME TO AN AGREEMENT AS HONORABLE GENTLEMEN--

THE FALSE VON TEUFEL AND THE FAT MAN ARE TIED UP, CAP!

GOOD! AS FOR YOU, VON TEUFEL, WE ARE ANXIOUS TO NEGOTIATE PEACE WHEN YOU ARE LOSING -- IT'S UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER! AND WE DON'T TAKE MAYBE FOR AN ANSWER!

VERY WELL! I REFUSE -- BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM HERE! MY GUARDS WILL FREE ME!

MAYBE! BUT I'VE GOT OTHER IDEAS ON THE SUBJECT!



HERE'S THE ONLY ARGUMENT YOU'LL EVER UNDERSTAND!

YEOW!

CRACK!



WE'LL HOIST THE PHONEY VON TEUFEL UP THERE! KARL, TAKE THOSE GIRLS' CLOTHES OFF!

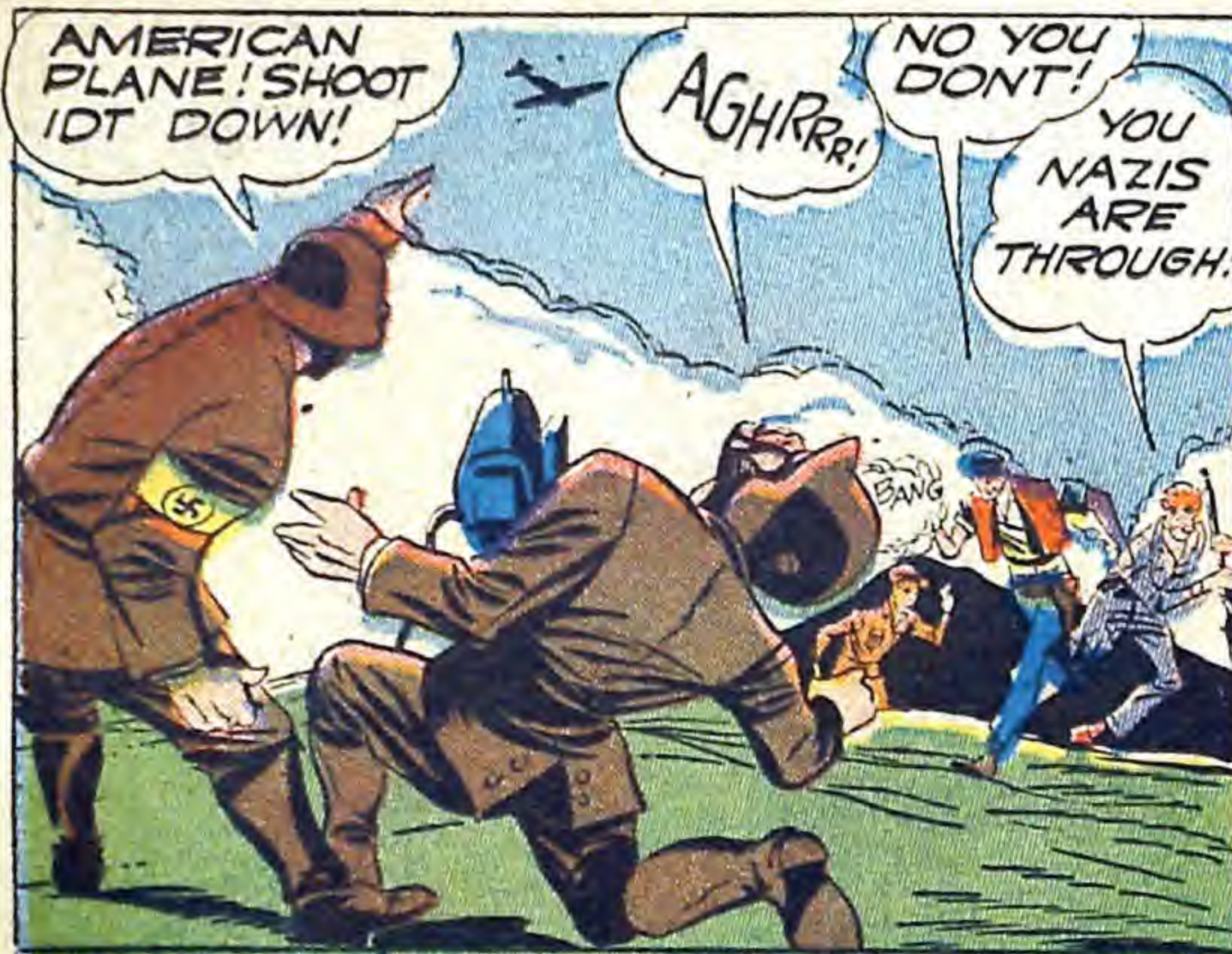
A PLEASURE!



--AND THE NEWS FLASHED OVER HIS PRIVATE COMMUNICATION RADIO-- TELLS ME WE DID IT JUST IN TIME-- THE SECOND FRONT HAS BEEN OPENED!



--AS THE PLANE SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD EARTH--



THE ASTOUNDING KIDNAP FLIGHT ENDS AT LAST!



LATER-- TO YOU-- AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE BRAVE RUSSIAN PEOPLE, WE GIVE THIS HIGHEST AWARD, AND WITH IT OUR HEARTFELT THANKS FOR ALL THAT YOUR PEOPLE HAVE DONE FOR MANKIND!



POSTHUMOUSLY TO MASTER SGT. SIDNEY KAPLAN-- AND TO YOU, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR FOR YOUR HEROIC SERVICE!



AND FINALLY--THIS TOKEN TO MAN'S BEST FRIEND--!!!



The

DEADLY DOZEN

Starring

“SNIFFER”

THROUGH A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THE DEADLY DOZEN, (PUBLIC ENEMIES 1 TO 12 INCLUSIVE) FOUND THEMSELVES SUDDENLY IN THE U.S. ARMY! HOWEVER THEY SUDDENLY, HOWEVER THEY FOUND THEMSELVES OUT OF THE ARMY! THEY ARE NOW AT LARGE IN AUSTRALIA, AND SNIFFER HAS BEEN GIVEN A JOB IN THE SECRET SERVICE! "DIS," HE SAYS, "INTERFERES SOME- WHAT WID ME CRIME CAREER, BUT YA CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING!"

by
CARL HUBBELL



(SNIFF)
(SNIFF)

GIANT KILLER



SOME OF THE
"DEADLY DOZEN"

SATAN



CRUSHER



BUT WHO IS THIS?
WHAT CAN HE HAVE
TO DO WITH OUR
STORY??

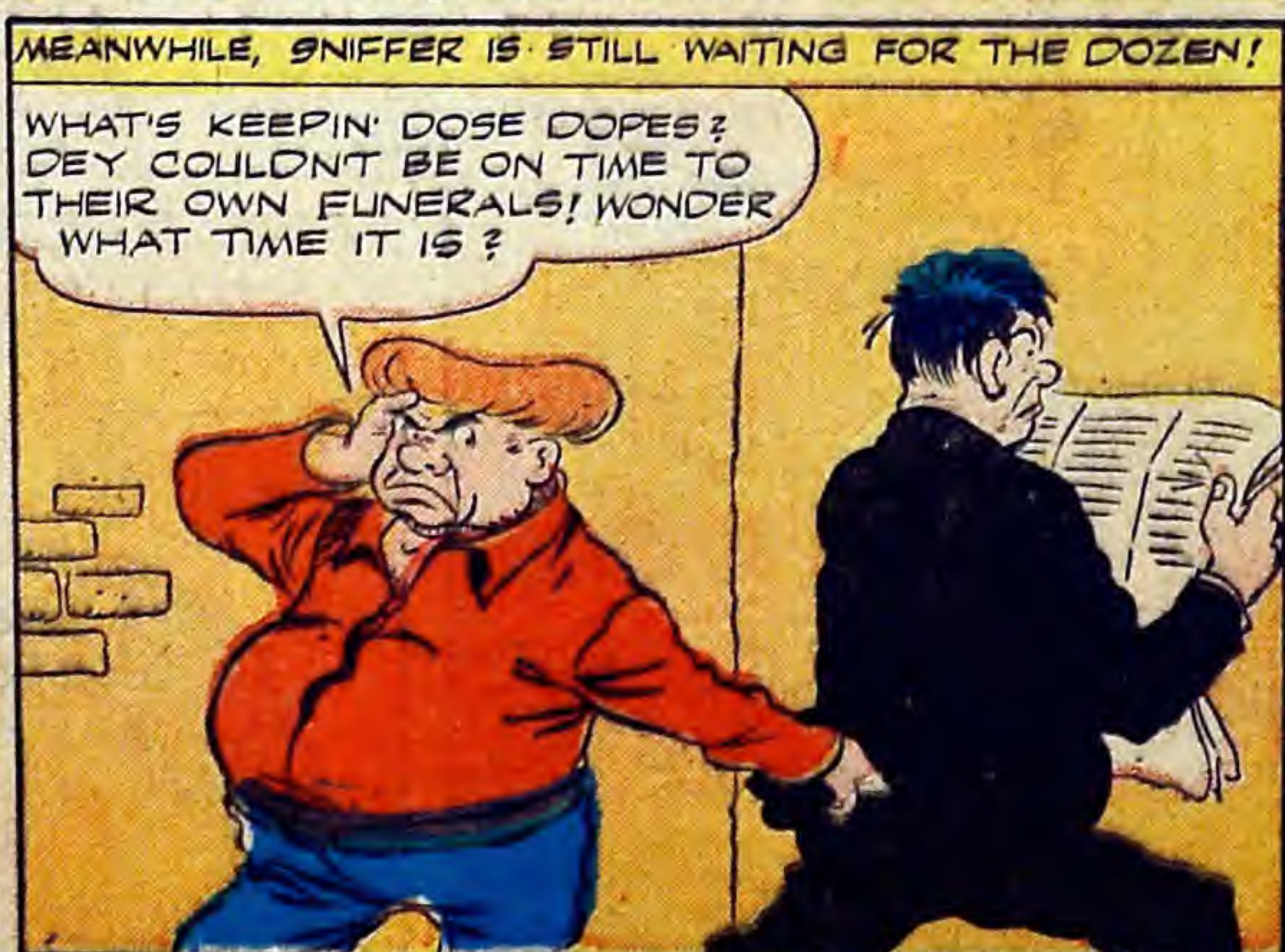
SKULLY AND SATAN ARE
ABOUT TO KEEP AN AP-
POINTMENT WITH SNIFFER!

SO SNIFFER THINKS
HE CAN GET US IN
THE SECRET SERVICE?
NOW AIN'T DAT NICE!

WELL AFTER ALL
DA TROUBLE HE
WENT TO, DA LEAST
WE CAN DO IS TA
REFUSE
POISONALLY!

---AND THIS IS
SNIFFER
THE MAN WITH THE
NOSE OF A BLOOD
HOUND AND THE
BRAIN OF A FLEA!







FOR HOURS
SNIFFER AND
GIANTKILLER
TRUDGE
INTO THE
HILLS IN
SEARCH OF
THE GOLD
MINE--
FINALLY--





CRUSHER!
WOTTA YER
DOIN' HERE?

UHP! SNIFFER!
--ER-- I JEST
COME OUT, TA
HAVE ME A
PICNIC!



PICNIC? YOU
WAS SUPPOSED
TO MEET ME IN
TOWN AT ONE
O'CLOCK! BE-
SIDES, WOTS DA
SHOVEL FER?

YA
HIDIN' A
STIFF,
CRUSHER?

WELL, IF YOU GOTTA
KNOW, I HAVE WENT
IN DA MINING BUSINESS!
I--AH-- SISPECT DEY'S
SOME VERY RICH DE-
POSITS AROUND
HERE!

WELL, SO
LONG! SEE
YA LATER!



LOOK!
IT'S
HIM!

HYA
SNIFFER!

SKULLY AN'
SATAN!
NOW I
KNOW I'M
NUTS!



AND SO THE GREAT GOLD
MINING EXPEDITION
GETS UNDER WAY---

I BOUGHT DESE
PICKS AN' JUNK
FROM A OLD
PROSPECTOR!

I GOT MY
STUFF FROM
A OLD PRO-
SPECTOR TOO!
AIN'T DAT A
COINCIDENCE!

AW NUTS!
POISONALLY,
I TINK YOUSE
GUYS ALL
GOT RUCKED
BY DA
SAME
CROOK!

ODD!



WH- WHY, YES, TH- THERE
IS AN OLD ABANDONED
GOLD MINE IN THE
HILLS, BUT IT'S
H- HAUNTED! THEM
AS GOES THERE,
COMES BACK STARK
STARIN' NUTS, IF (GULP)
THEY COMES BACK AT
ALL!

?



HA HA HAH!
DAT'S A HOT
ONE! WHO EVER
HOID OF A
HAUNTED
MINE?

HA HA HE HE HE

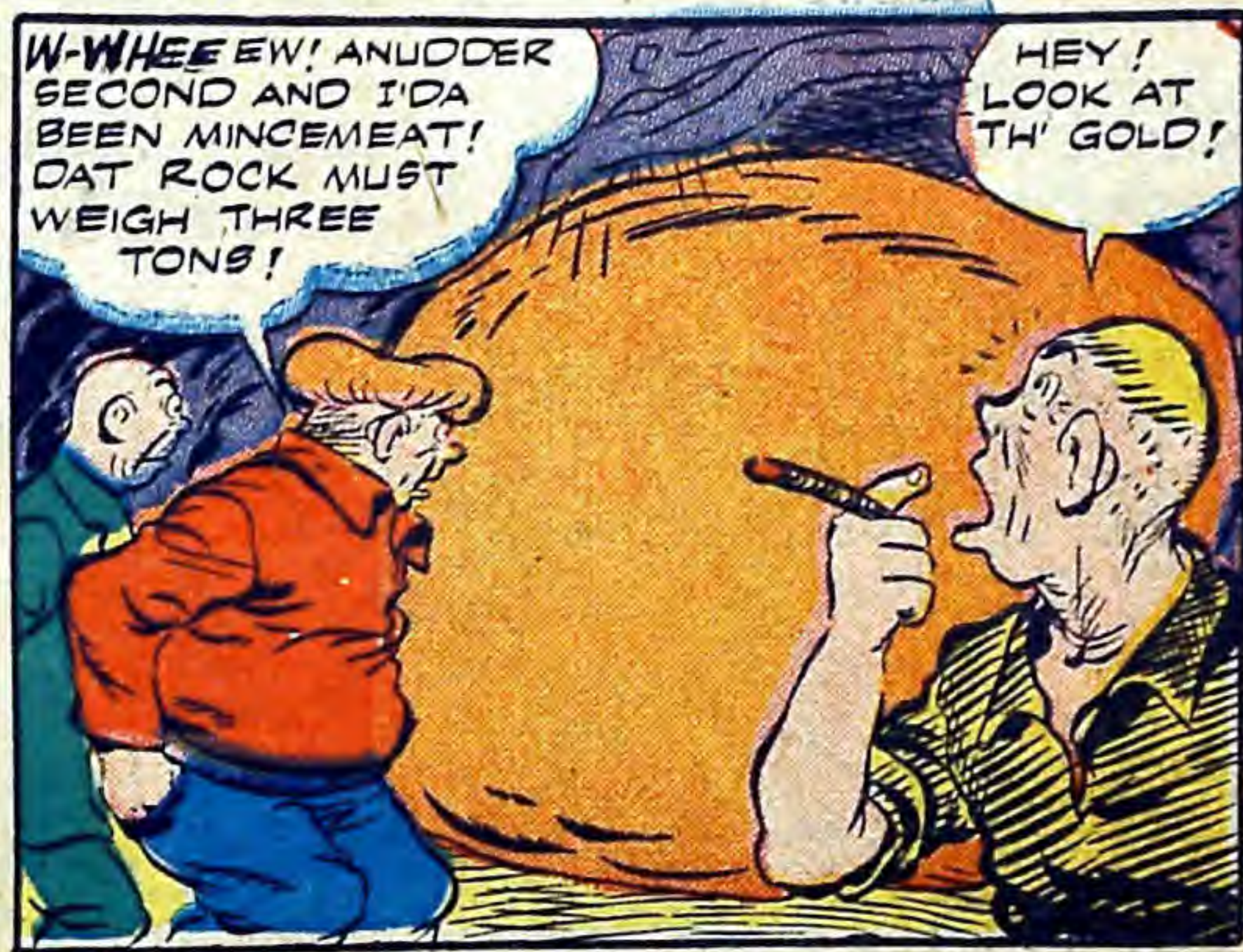
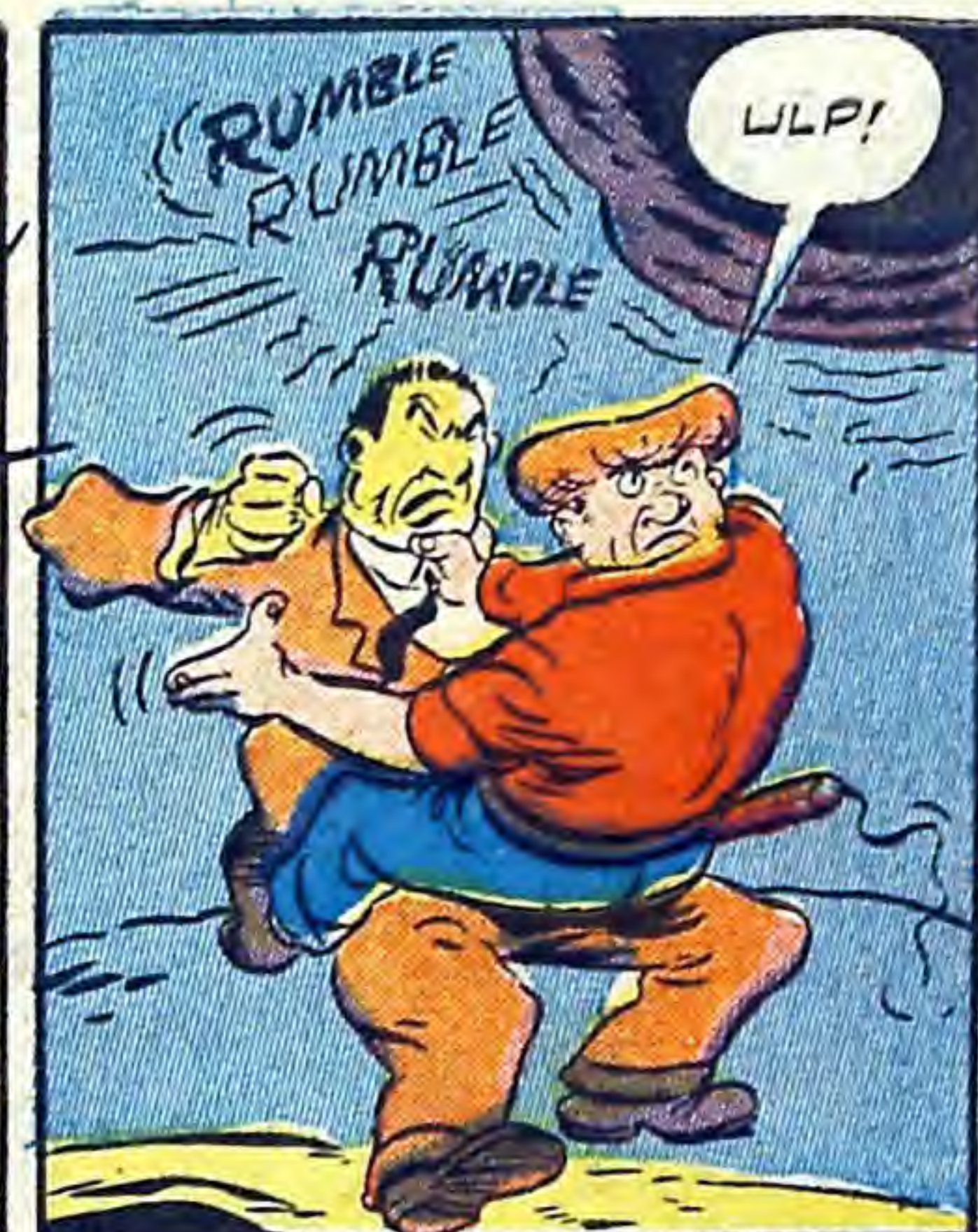
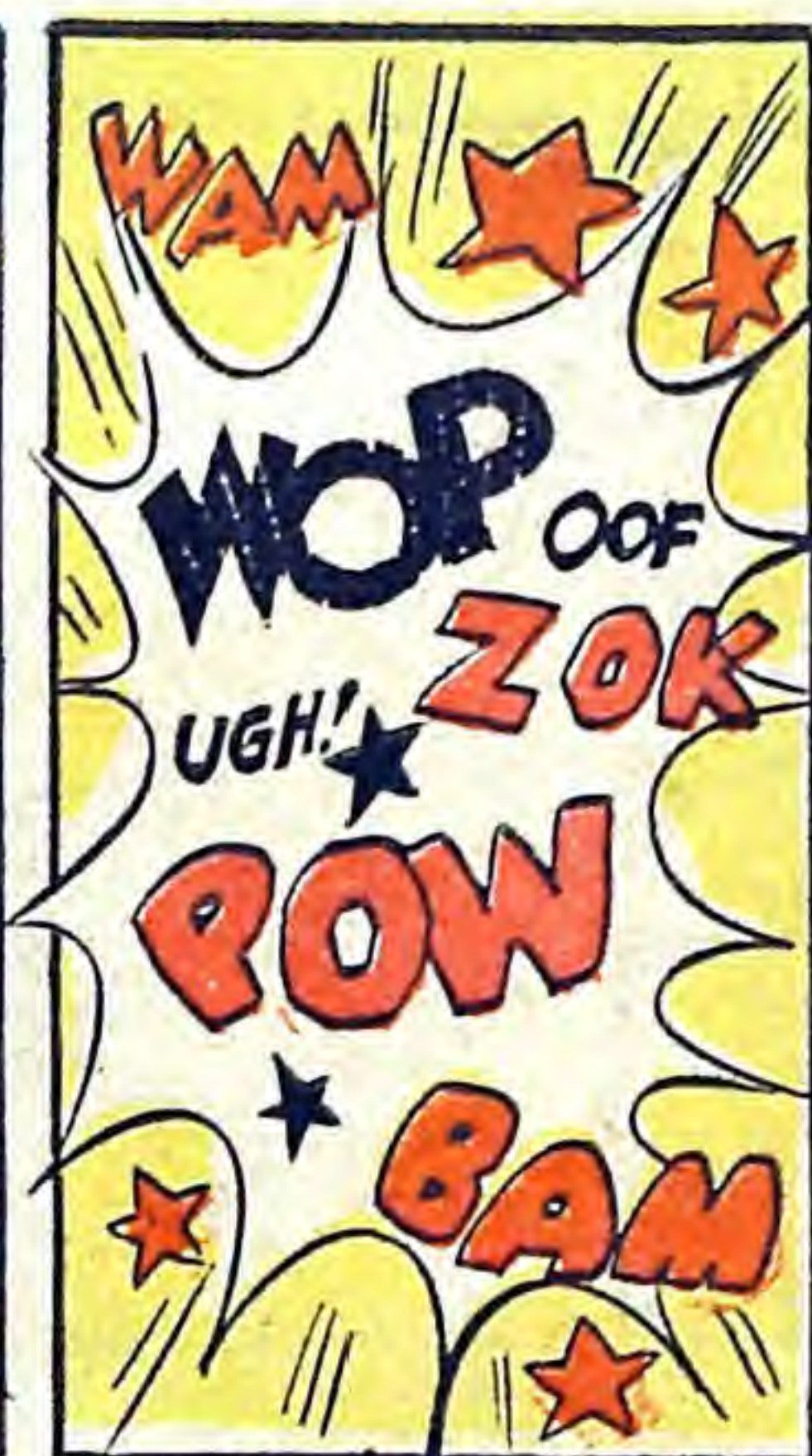
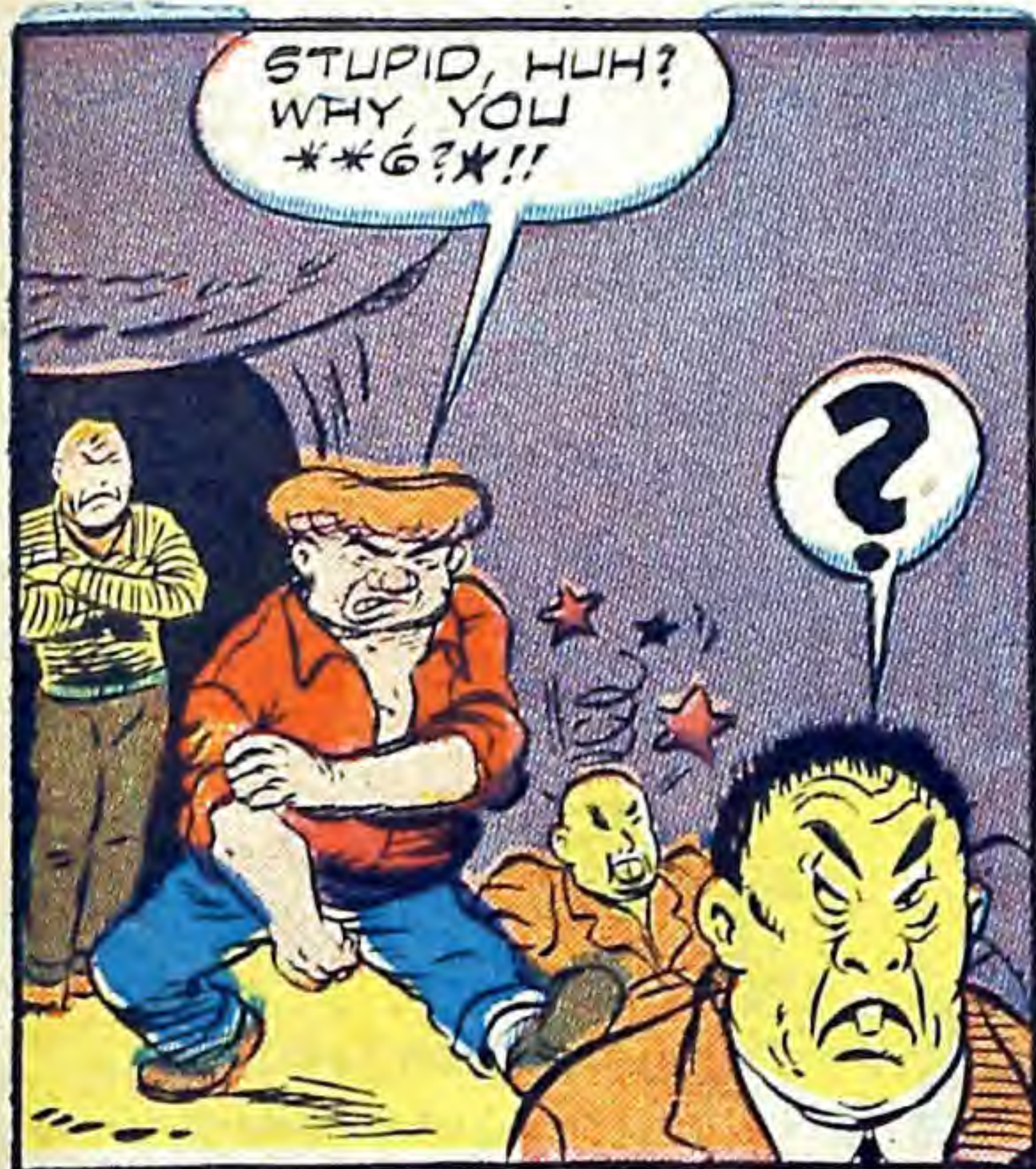


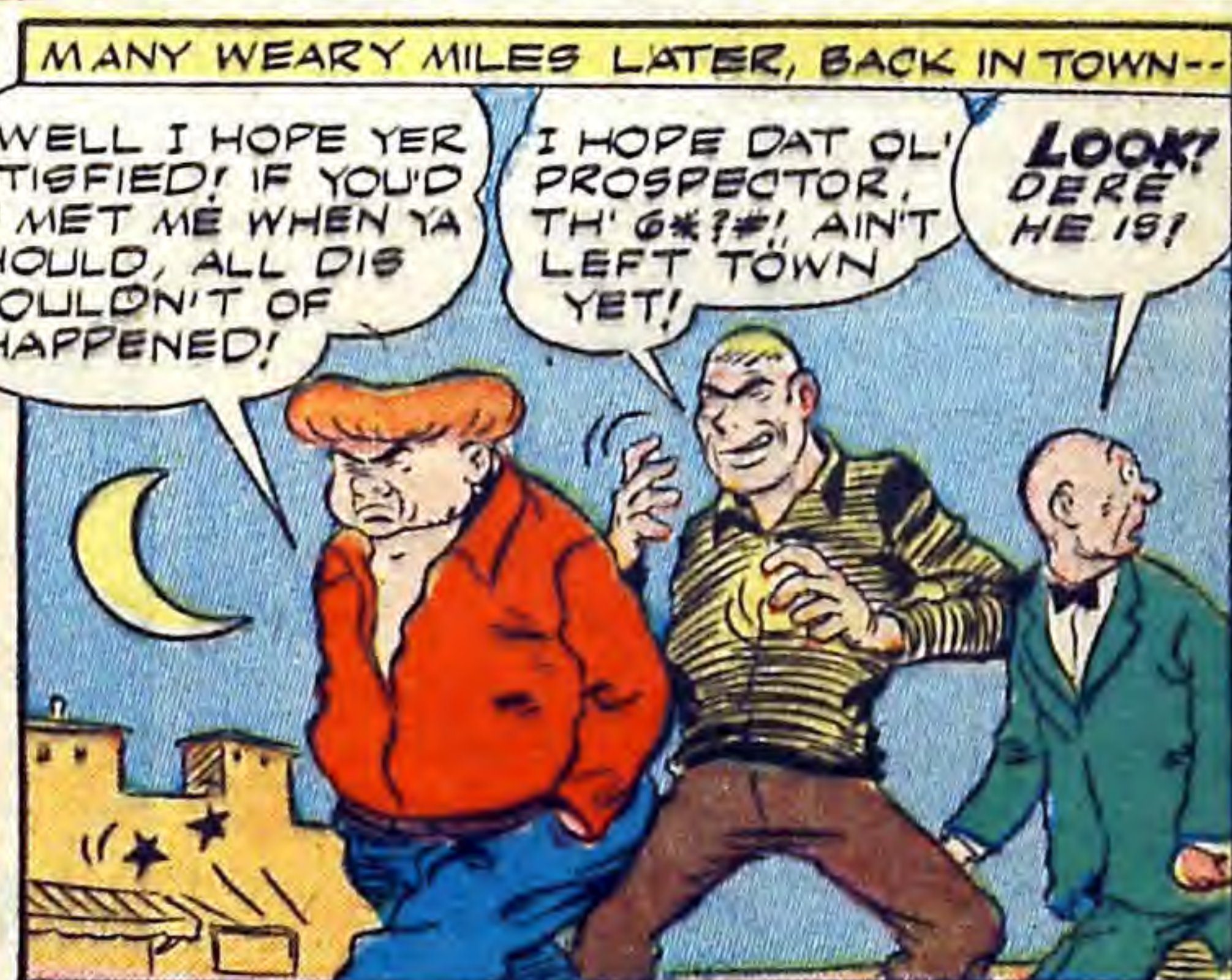
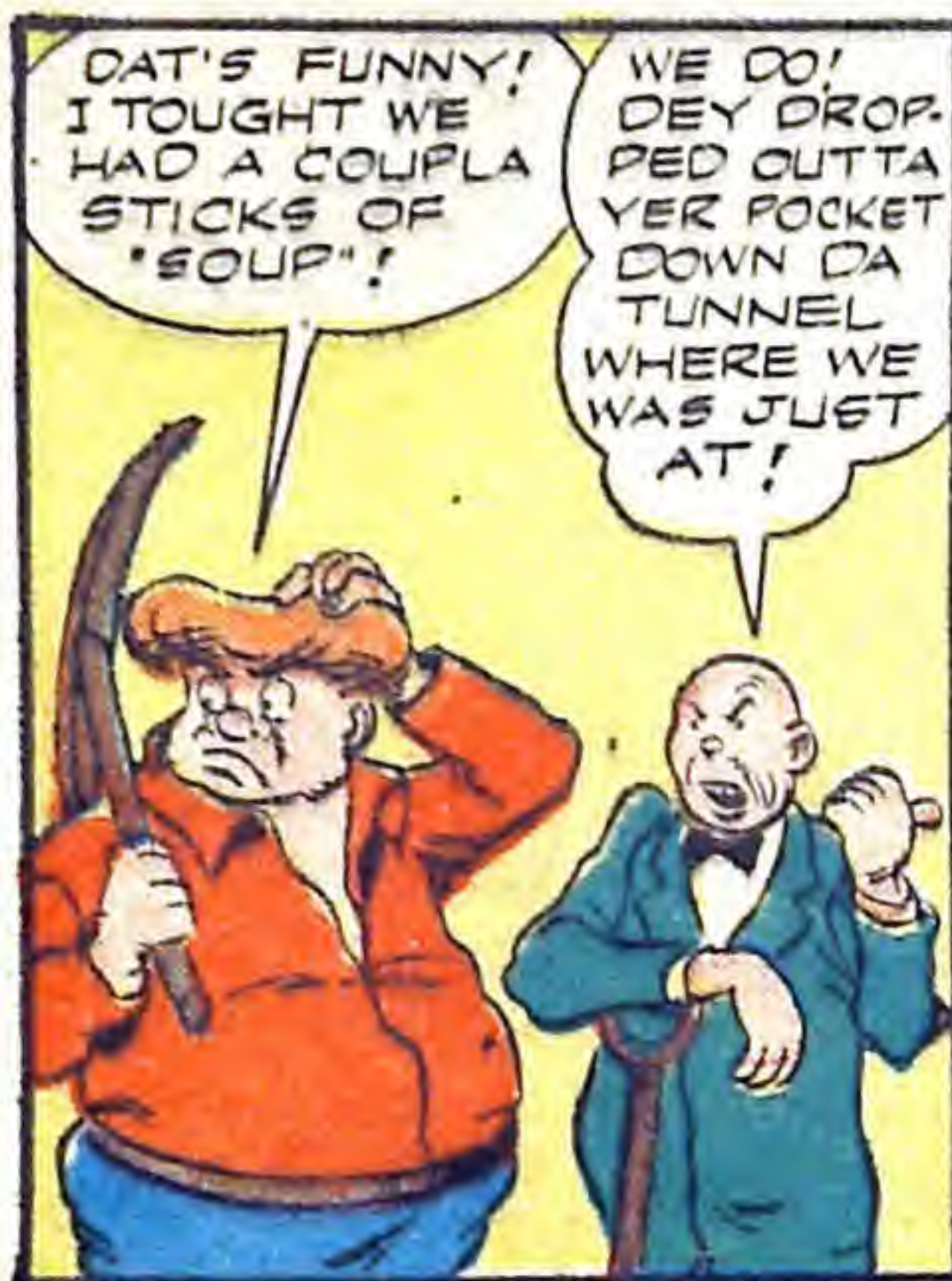
BESIDES WE AIN'T
AFRAID OF NO
GHOSTS, ARE
WE!---?---?---
HEY!

OH, YES
WE ARE!









TOLD IN BLOOD

by Joe Greene

THE hours of slow, stealthy approach through the treacherous coral reefs were over. In the early morning haze, the landing barges had come in close to shore. And then the Marines charged across the sandy beach, their steel bayonets glinting in the sunlight. Caught by surprise, the Japanese garrison was quickly overwhelmed. But a few of them had gotten away.

Now Captain Jenkins was crouching in the thick undergrowth and rubbing the week-old beard on his chin. He was staring across the level strip of land which the Japanese had made into a first class landing field. On the other side, the few Japanese who had escaped the daring raid, had set up a heavy-caliber machine-gun. Now they were raking the field from end to end. A squad of Marines had been sent to work their way around to the rear of the machine-gun nest. But it would be hours before they cut their way through the thick, jungle undergrowth. And meanwhile Army bombers were already on their way to use this field. A landing would be suicidal in the face of the Japanese fire.

It was up to him to have this field ready for use, Captain Jenkins knew. He would be blamed for any slip-up. The high command counted heavily on the use of this airfield to blast Japanese ships out of the surrounding seas. It was his job now to clear the Japanese machine-gun nest out.

"Sergeant Ross!" Captain Jenkins called out. "Come here."

Down the line, a handsome young Marine raised his head. Cautiously he crept from tree-trunk to tree-trunk until he crouched beside his Captain. "Yes, sir?"

"I'm going to try to make a run for the other side! Cover with rapid rifle fire!"

"Yes, sir!" Sergeant Ross replied. Then he hesitated, studying the open field in front of him. "May I make a suggestion, sir?" he asked.

"What is it?"

"I used to run for my high school track team," Sergeant Ross explained. "Let me try it first, sir. I could sprint across before they could get their rifle sights on me, sir! *Please!*"

Captain Jenkins hesitated for a long time. Finally he agreed. "If you fail to get across, Sergeant, I'll never forgive myself for letting you try it. . . ."

"Thank you, sir," Sergeant Ross replied. He laid aside his rifle and picked up an extra hand-grenade. Then he crept to the very edge of the clearing. "I'm ready, sir," he announced, his voice full of quiet confidence.

"Good luck, Marine!" Captain Jenkins whispered hoarsely.

A split second after the order to fire had been given, Sergeant Charlie Ross leaped out of his cover and began to sprint across the field.

"*Pow! Pow!*" Several bullets whistled past his ears. "Mighty close!" Charlie thought as he raced for the cover of the jungle on the other side of the field. Little clumps of dirt flew all around him as the bullets hit the ground. Then a whole string of little explosions threw the earth up just ahead of him. The machine-gun was trained on him! He swerved to one side and continued his mad race across the field. Then something hit him over the head like a sledge-hammer. He staggered and fell. For a moment he lay on the ground, stunned.

He felt his head which throbbed painfully. The steel helmet was gone. When he looked at his hand, it was covered with blood. "I guess they creased me that time—but it takes more than that to knock a Marine out of the fight!"

He rose to his feet and continued his run toward the wooded grove ahead. He could hear a hoarse cheer from his buddies behind him when they saw him get up. But the Japa-

nese had seen him, too. And now the air was thick with flying bullets.

His legs were pumping madly. The thicket ahead was growing larger and nearer with every step. "I'll make it! I'll make it!" he kept saying over and over again. Now the jungle was but a few feet away. "Another few steps and I'm across!"

Suddenly something hit him in the shoulder. It packed the wallop of a mule's kick. He spun around from the force of the blow. Another bullet struck him in the ribs. Another in the thigh. Then the earth seemed to rise up toward him and hit him in the face. He lay still, face down.

How long he lay there he never found out. But slowly he became aware of the stickiness of his clothes clinging to his body. He knew it was his own blood, flowing from his wounds, soaking his clothes. He dug his fingers into the earth and began to drag himself forward. Just ahead was the jungle. After what seemed like a lifetime, he crawled into the undergrowth. He lay there listing for a while. He remembered exactly where the machine-gun was hidden. He still had to knock it out!

Painfully, he began to crawl toward the machine-gun nest. Every part of his body hurt. But he gritted his teeth and kept going. "I've got to get them before I bleed to death!" he said to himself.

When he got near enough to the Japanese soldiers, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a hand-grenade. It was covered with his own blood. Something was sticking to it. Charlie looked at the piece of paper and remembered suddenly. It was a letter from home—from his mother. He had read it over so many times he knew every word of it by heart. He put the letter on the ground in front of him, gently, lovingly. Then he raised himself and looked over the bushes. The Japanese were very close to him, too close for the grenade. But he had no strength to throw it far. He could manage, he knew, to throw it only a short distance.

He raised the grenade and pulled the pin out with his teeth. Then he waited several seconds. With his last ounce of strength, he heaved it and fell flat on his face.

A second later, the explosion tossed pieces of earth and bushes over him. But Sergeant Charlie Ross no longer cared. He was lying still, his hand grasping the letter from his mother. His mind was wandering deliriously.

He thought he was looking into the face of his mother and she was smiling at him. Her lips were forming words and he watched carefully. He heard her speak the words of the letter clutched in his hand.

"... and take care of yourself, son. You are fighting for all of us back home, for your mother and the kids on the block. . . . We know it. We are doing everything to help. . . . Yesterday I went to the Red Cross and gave my blood. . . . Who knows whose life that blood may someday save . . . it—it might be your life, my son. . . ."

And then the image of his mother faded. Everything went black and Sergeant Charlie Ross knew no more.

Captain Jenkins looked at the still body of Sergeant Ross. The first aid man was bending over him.

"It's no use, sir!" the first aid man said. "He's lost so much blood we'll never get him back to the first aid station alive!"

"We've got to!" Captain Jenkins snapped back. "Get that blood plasma ready! We'll give him a transfusion right here!" He picked up a bayoneted rifle and jabbed it into the ground beside Sergeant Ross. Then he taped the jar of life-saving fluid to the butt end of the rifle. "We've got to save him!"

It was when they were placing him into a stretcher to carry him to the first aid station that Sergeant Ross opened his eyes. He saw the smiling face of Captain Jenkins bending over him.

"You'll be all right now, Sergeant. That blood plasma from the Red Cross saved your life!"

Sergeant Ross grinned and nodded his head weakly. Then he said something that puzzled Captain Jenkins for weeks afterward.

"Thanks, mother . . ." Charlie whispered, a smile on his face.

[THE END]



World's



Globe



NEW YORK, N.Y.

OCTOBER 1, 1943

COMPLETE FINAL

EXTRA! EXTRA!

CLAW AND HITLER DISAGREE AGAIN



TWO CLOWNS FEUDING FOR SECOND TIME

BERLIN HINTS CLAW MAY HAVE
BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR HITLER'S
SUSPECTED DISAPPEARANCE
LAST JANUARY

LONDON, _____

CLAW GETTING IN HITLER'S HAIR!!

BERLIN RADIO ADMITS 'TROUBLE ABREWING'
BETWEEN FUEHRER AND MONSTROUS CLAW

by BOB WOOD

TWO OF THE WORLD'S FOUR WORST VILLAINS (THE OTHER TWO BEING HIROHITO AND MUSSOLINI) ARE AT IT AGAIN. LESS THAN A YEAR AGO HITLER DOUBLEDROSSED THE CLAW. NOW IT SEEMS THAT THE TIBETIAN GIANT IS REVERSING THE TABLES.

EVEN "BLABBER-MOUTH" GOEBBELS' LIES HAVE FAILED TO DECEIVE THE GERMAN PEOPLE THIS TIME AND THE FACT THAT THE INSANE EX-SIGN PAINTER HAS NOT DENIED THE REPORTS LEAVES LITTLE DOUBT IN ANYONE'S MIND THAT THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.

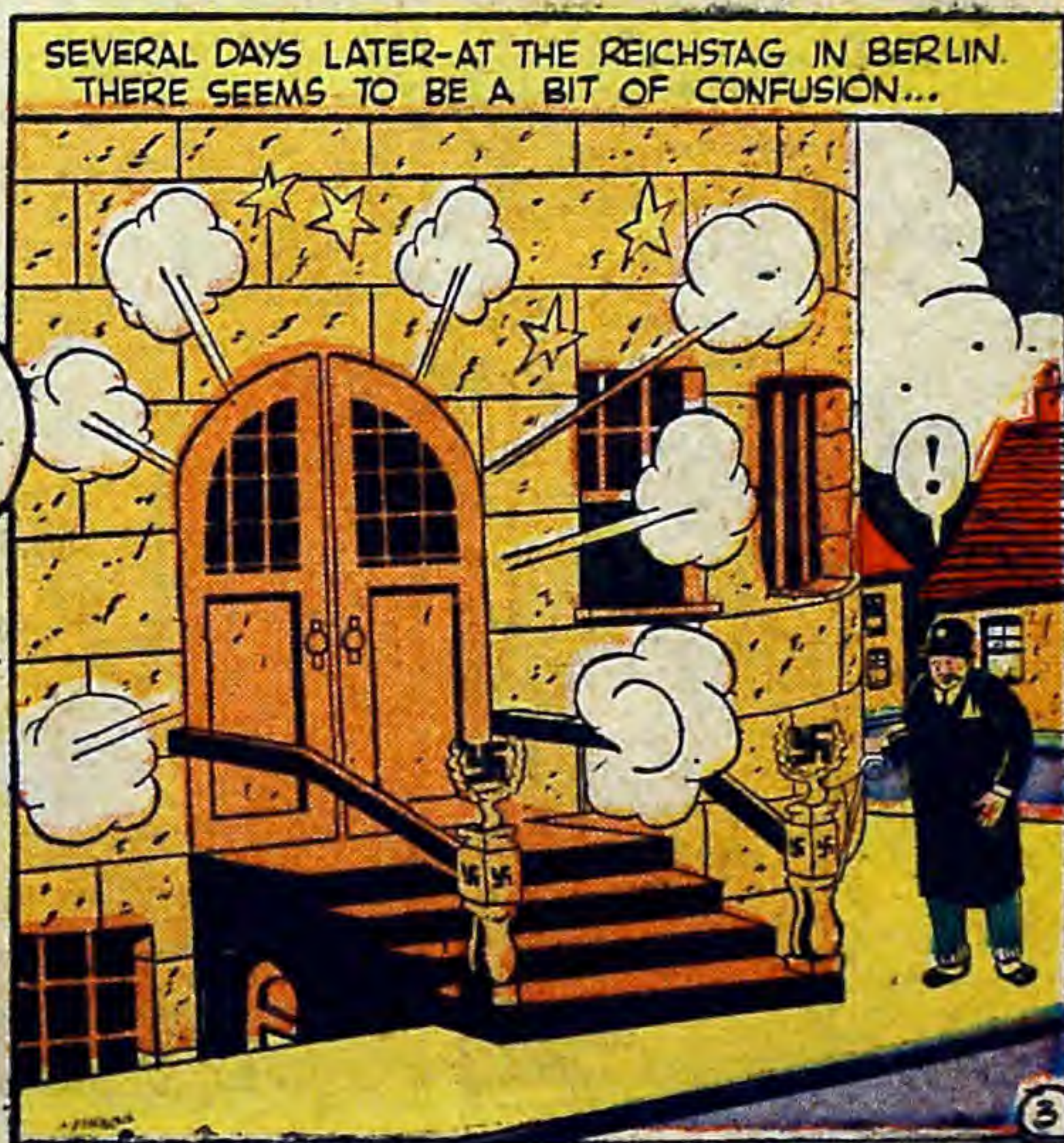
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NEXT PAGE

AT REICHSTAG HEADQUARTERS IN BERLIN...



HITLER, EVER TERRIFIED BY THE CLAW'S
TERRIBLE POWER, TURNS TO HIS ADVISOR...







FORGIVE ME, CLAW!
IT WAS A JOKE! DOT
WAS ALL! ACH! STOP
CHOKING ME, UND I
VILL GO WHERE-
EFFER YOU WANT!

THE CLAW DOES NOT
LIKE JOKE! LET THIS
BE A LESSON! AND
NOW YOU WILL COME
BACK WITH ME TO MY
PALACE!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE ORNATE PALACE OF THE
CLAW. THE CLAW HAS SUMMONED THE TERRIFIED
HITLER TO APPEAR IN HIS THRONE ROOM...

NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, I
WILL TELL YOU MY PLAN! YOU
ARE GOING TO AMERICA WITH ME! IT
IS TIME THAT YOU HAD THE HONOR OF
EXPERIENCING DANGER! TOGETHER,
WE WILL CARRY OUT A WAR OF
TERROR! WE WILL BEGIN BY
WRECKING TROOP TRAINS
FILLED WITH SOLDIERS!

ACH! IT IS
KIND OF YOU TO
INVITE ME TO GO
WITH YOU, B..BUT I
TH..THINK I VILL HAF
TO GET BACK TO
CHERMANY!

YOUR COUNTRY CAN
GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU
FOR AWHILE! IT WILL DO
YOU GOOD TO BE ACTIVELY
FIGHTING INSTEAD OF
DIRECTING---WHAT
WAS THAT?



AS THE CLAW'S ATTENTION IS
DIVERTED BY A NOISE OUTSIDE,
HITLER, TERRIFIED AT THE
PROSPECT OF PERSONAL DANGER,
DECIDES TO ESCAPE!

THE CLAW HAD EXPECTED
HITLER TO ATTEMPT AN
ESCAPE, AND HAD PRE-
PARED FOR IT.



GUARDS!
SEIZE THE
COWARDLY RAT
AND FOLLOW
MY ORDERS!

I MUST
GET AWAY BE-
FORE HE MAKES
ME GO WITH
HIM!

又 被 犬

SCHWEIN
HUNDT!

HELP! VOT
ISS HAPPENING?
CLAW!! SAVE
ME!!



SNIP!
SNIP! OW
SNIP!
OW! SNIP!
SNIP!*



AS HITLER'S RAGE
 SUBSIDES, HE REALIZES
 THAT THE CLAW HAS
 TRAPPED HIM! HE
 CANNOT RETURN TO
 GERMANY UNTIL HIS
 HAIR AND MUSTACHE
 GROWS SO THERE IS
 NO ALTERNATIVE
 BUT TO FOLLOW
 THE CLAW'S EVIL
 PLAN! THE CLAW
 ORDERS HIS BORING
 MACHINE TO BE
 LOADED WITH
 EXPLOSIVES AND
 PREPARES FOR
 HIS TRIP TO
 AMERICA!



MEANWHILE
 IN THE U.S.A,
 BRAD HENDRICKS,
 ALIAS THE GHOST,
 IS LISTENING
 TO HIS RADIO
 WHEN THE
 PROGRAM IS
 INTERRUPTED
 BY A NEWS
 BROADCAST...



CONVINCED THAT THE CLAW IS RESPONSIBLE
 FOR THE PHENOMENA, BRAD BECOMES THE
 GHOST...



AS THE RADIO BROADCASTS THE PATH OF THE EARTHQUAKES, THE GHOST, IN HIS PLANE, FOLLOWS THE SAME COURSE!



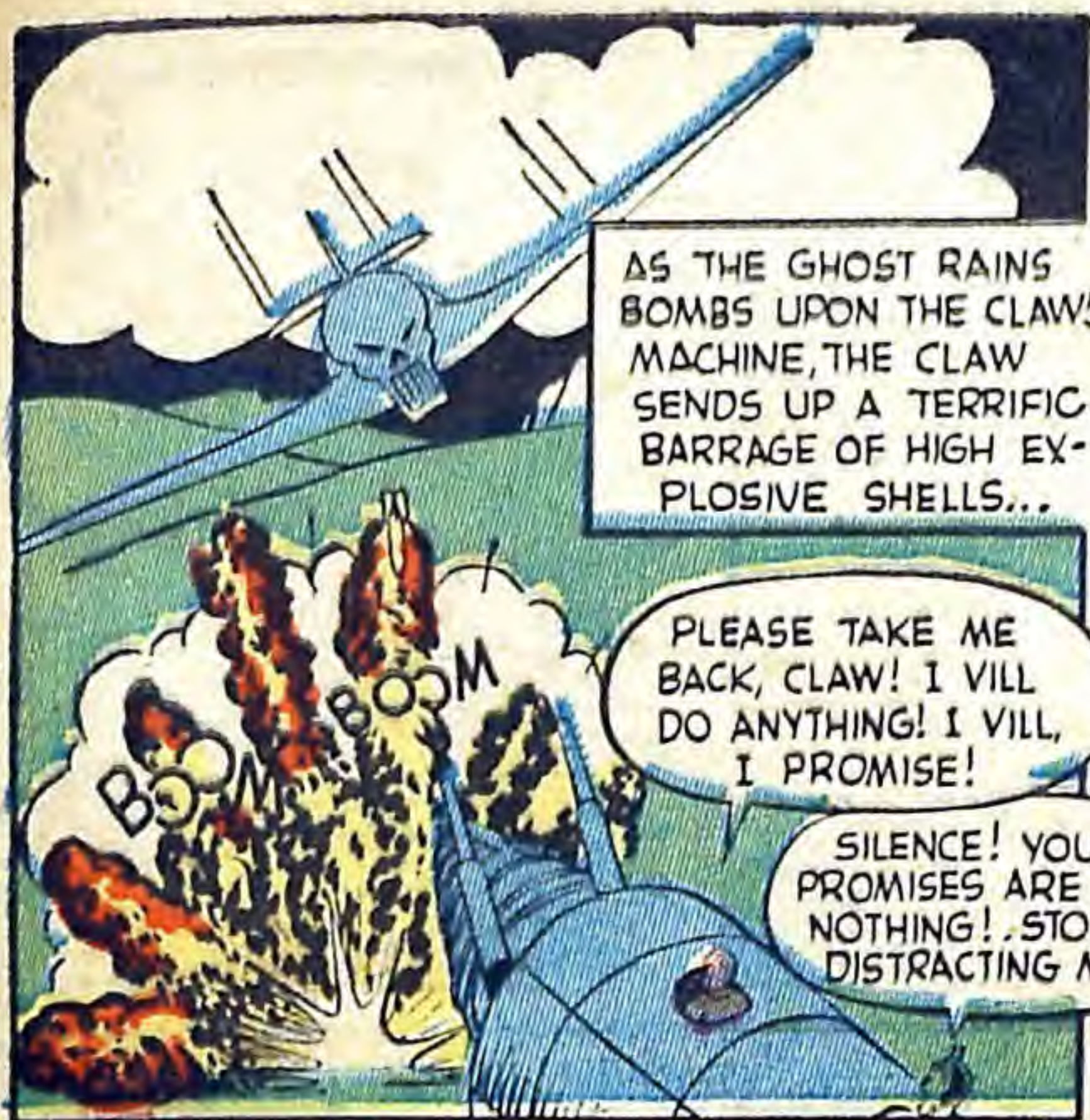
THE TREMORS HAVE FOLLOWED A DIRECT COURSE AND ARE NOW AT THE WEST COAST! THEY ARE ADVANCING RAPIDLY EASTWARD! THE LAST TREMOR RECORDED WAS 42° NORTH LATITUDE 100° WEST LONGITUDE AND SEEMED CLOSER TO THE SURFACE!

SUDDENLY THE WHIRLING STEEL HULL OF THE CLAW'S BORING MACHINE BURSTS OUT OF THE EARTH...



AS THE BORING MACHINE COMES INTO VIEW, THE GHOST RELEASES A LOAD OF BOMBS AT CLOSE RANGE.





AS THE GHOST RAINS BOMBS UPON THE CLAW'S MACHINE, THE CLAW SENDS UP A TERRIFIC BARRAGE OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SHELLS...

PLEASE TAKE ME BACK, CLAW! I VILL DO ANYTHING! I VILL, I PROMISE!

SILENCE! YOUR PROMISES ARE NOTHING! STOP DISTRACTING ME!

BAM



THE CLAW'S SHELL DESTROYED THE GHOST'S PLANE, BUT THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION HURLED THE GHOST FROM IT SO THAT HE WAS ABLE TO PARACHUTE TO SAFETY!



ALL RIGHT, CLAW! I DARE YOU TO COME ON AND FINISH THIS FIGHT WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!

ACH! CLAW! I..I. AM F.FRIGHTENED! PLEASE LET ME SHOOT DER GHOST NOW UND DEN VE CAN GET VERE IT ISS SAFE! I VILL NEFFER BE DER SAME!

SILENCE! DO AS I TOLD YOU! IF I SEEM TO BE LOSING I WILL DROP TO THE GROUND AND THEN YOU WILL SHOOT THE GHOST-BUT I WOULD RATHER SEE IF I CAN KILL HIM MYSELF!

WHO'S YOUR FUNNY LITTLE FRIEND, CLAW?



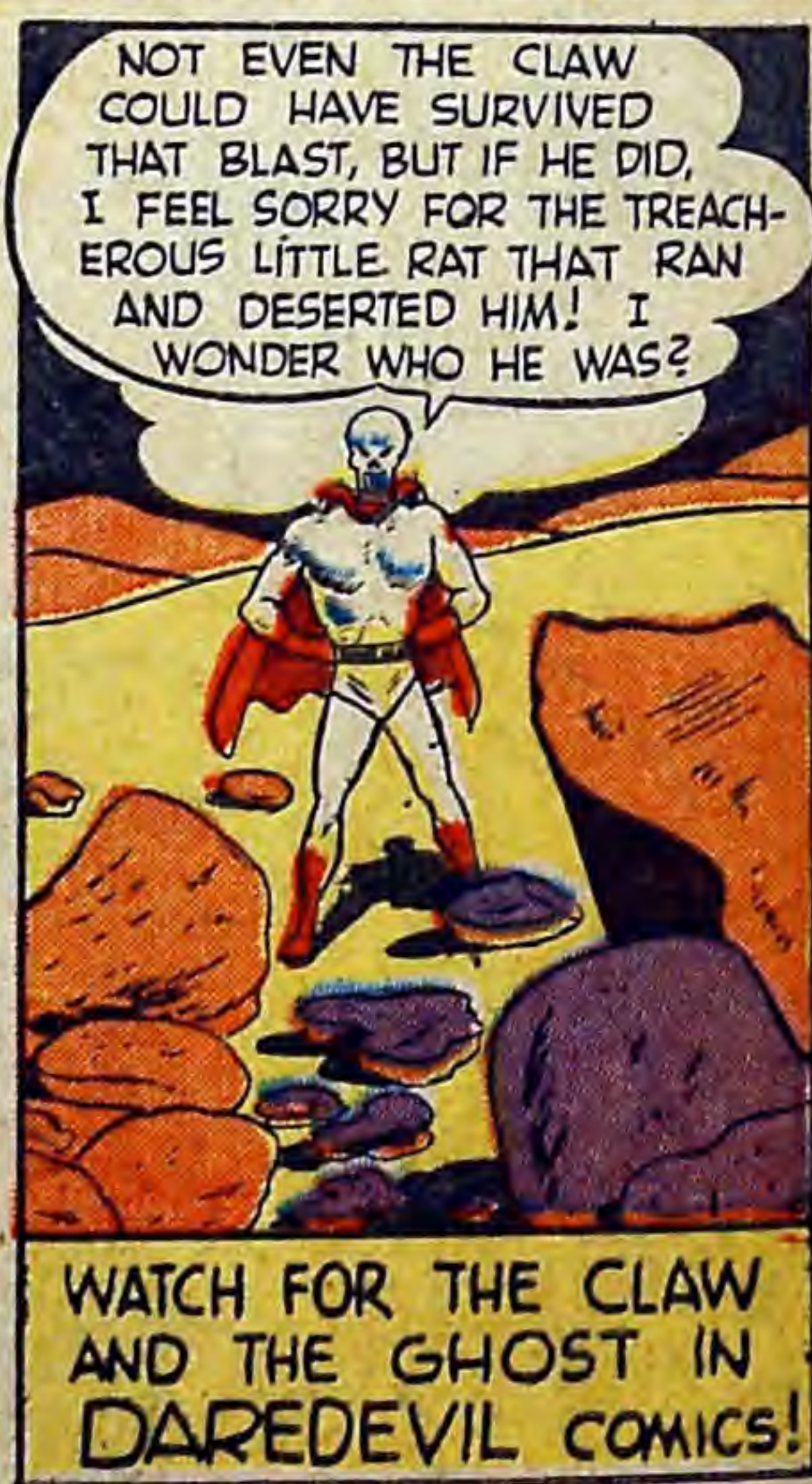
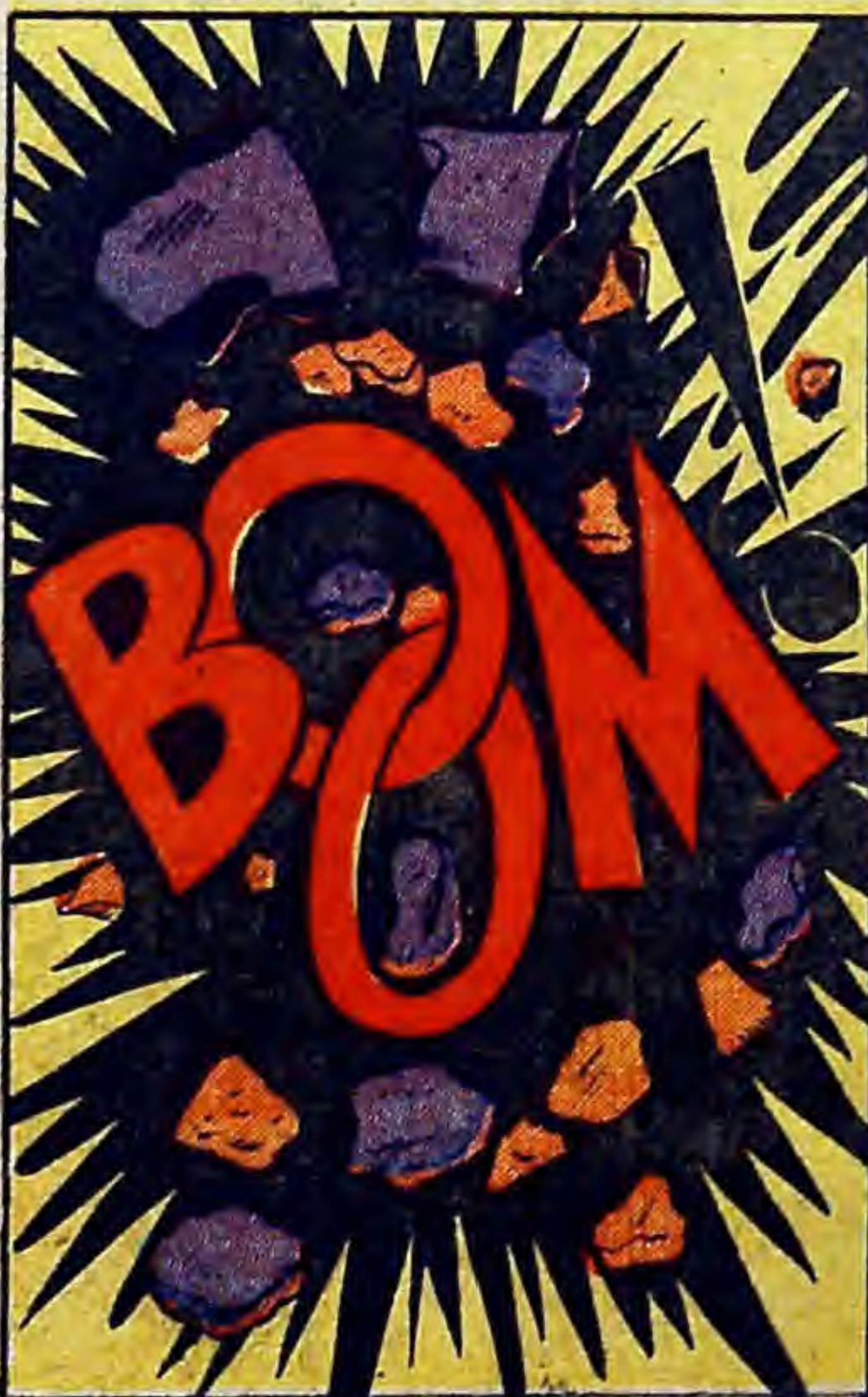
YOU HAVE TOO MUCH HOT AIR IN YOU! THIS SHOULD LET SOME OF IT OUT!



LET'S SEE IF YOUR BLOOD IS AS YELLOW AS YOU ARE, YOU TREACHEROUS DEVIL!



THE GHOST WHIPS OUT A
SUPER GRENADE FROM A SECRET
POCKET AND HURLS IT INTO
THE CAVE!



HOW'YA FOLKS! SINCE I MET UP WITH THE LITTLE WISE GUYS, THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING FASTER THAN EVER- AND ESPECIALLY SO IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE, WHERE WE RUN SMACK INTO THE MOST FIENDISH, BRUTAL MURDERER YET-THE **GRAVEDIGGER**- HE EVEN ATTEMPTS TO BURY TONIA SAUNDERS ALIVE AS SEEN ON THE COVER! BUT, OH, WELL, I'LL LET YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENS!

AS FAR AS US WISE GUYS IS CONCERNED-IT'S REALLY A WHOPPER!



PEEWEE



CURLY



JOCK



SCARECROW



SO IT'S MY TOIN'T MAKE A SPEECH, HUH? WELL, SNIFFIN' IS MY SPECIALTY- NOT TALKIN', BUT IF YA WANT ACTION, WATCH ME MOP UP DEM JAPS IN DE OCTOBER ISSUE!

GET THE
OCTOBER
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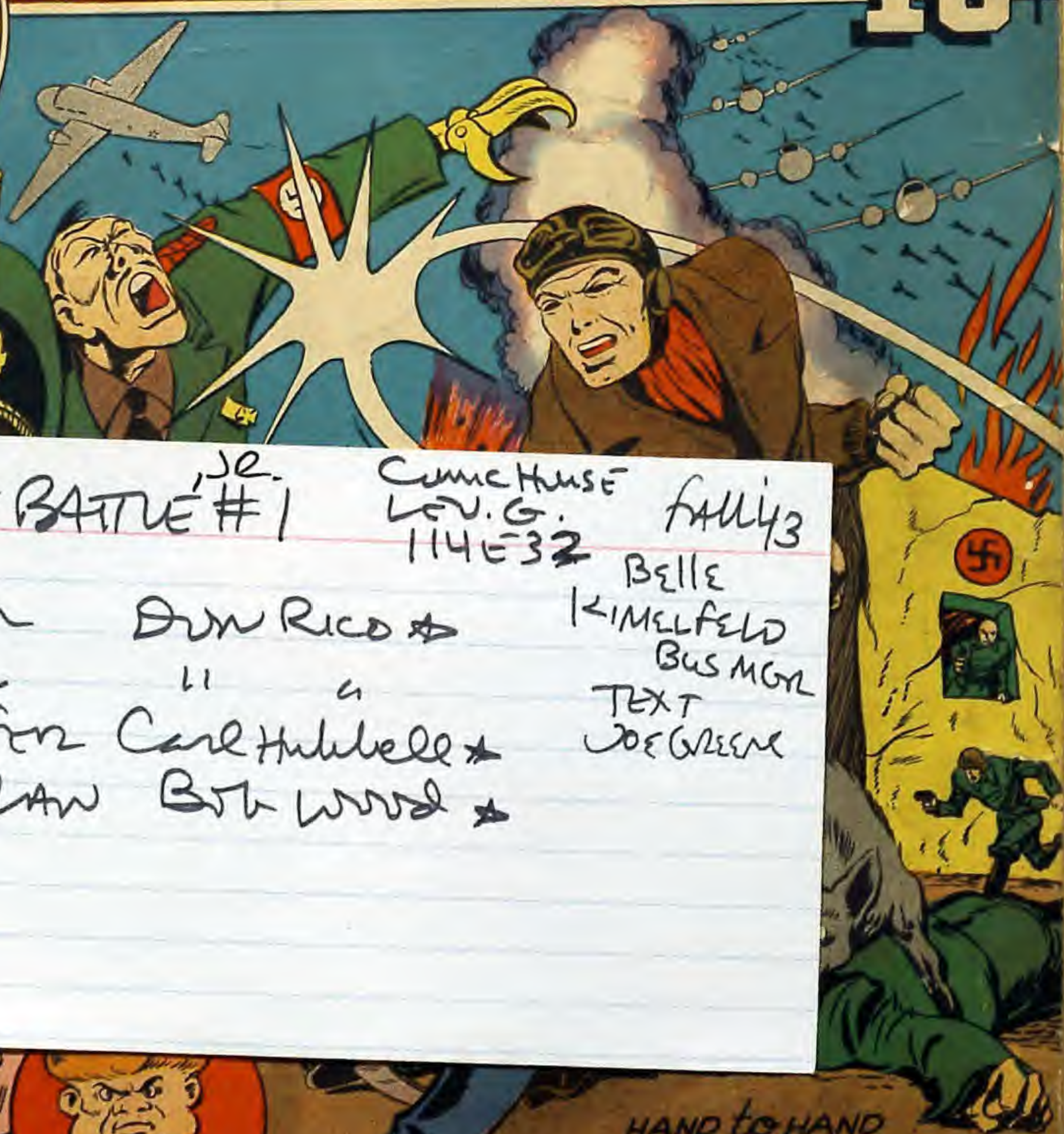
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